THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. IV. NO 9 MARION, OHIO SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1888 PRICE, 5 CENTS.

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LOW
Calf Shoes,
BUTTON, OXFORD
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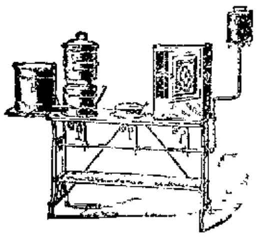
STOVES!
Gasoline Stoves,



1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 Burner Stoves at
REDUCED PRICES,
Elegant Workers.

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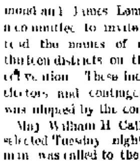
Square Stoves.

TRY ONE,
—AT—
ROMOSER & MEHAFFY'S

POLITICAL DISPATCHES.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS NOMINATE A STATE TICKET

Congressman Hovey to Make the Race for Governor, With Rev. Ira Chase Second on the Ticket—Michigan Republicans Conventions Held Elsewhere



INDIANAPOLIS, Ind, Aug 9—The Republican state convention met in Tomlinson's hall, and was called to order by J N Huston, chairman of the state committee Rev P P Whalen, of Indianapolis, offered prayer A resolution to invite Gen Harrison to be present at the convention was adopted with a wild shout of enthusiasm A P Hovey R W Thompson L P Hammond and James Lemcke were appointed a committee to invite him The chairman read the names of representatives of the thirteen districts on the official roll of the convention These included the presidential electors and contingent elector The list was adopted by the convention

Maj William H Calkins of Indianapolis, selected Tuesday night as permanent chairman was called to the platform and greeted with tremendous applause He spoke of the accomplishments of the Republican party, and occasioned a demonstration when he said that his party had established the great principle of protection to American labor Mr Calkins concluded by a splendid eulogy of Gen Harrison praising especially his gentle manners his heroism his honesty and his purity The speech was followed by a boisterous waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and loud cheers

A resolution offered by Gen Tom Bennett, demanding a pension for every honorably discharged soldier was referred to the committee on resolutions A resolution to send greeting to Blaine was also referred to the same committee

Will Cumback, chairman of the committee reported a resolution in memory of the services of Sheridan It was adopted by a rising vote

The platform indorsed the National Republican platform, pledged the presidential electors to Harrison denounced a rebuke of the gerrymander of 1885 related the crime by which the Democrats controlled the senatorial election two years ago, advocated a bureau of labor statistics, favored the prohibition of foreign contract labor, favored arbitration of labor difficulties and the rights of workingmen to organize for their own protection It favored such legislation as shall secure for every head of a family in Indiana a comfortable home Restriction of the power of corporations and railroads was adopted Obedience to the law by the liquor men was demanded The platform spoke out plainly for local option This clause aroused wild enthusiasm, and when the chairman read further "that the saloons could have either—to be controlled or prohibited entirely" the convention broke into a prolonged howl and enjoyed the sweet morsel so much that it had to be read over again amid repeated shouting

The resolution bidding Blaine a hearty welcome home as "a man always conspicuously an American," was lustily applauded and adopted

At this point it was announced that the committee appointed to secure the attendance of Gen Harrison were ready to report A shout arose that threatened to raise the roof, and when the pale, quiet face of the presidential nominee appeared at the front of the stage the shout became a deafening scream which was continued for eight minutes

It was hard to obtain quiet, but when it was restored Gen Harrison, in a trembling voice expressed his thanks for the honors conferred upon him and assured the convention that victory was to be with the Republicans He spoke of that gallant son of Ireland and America, Phil Sheridan and of the coming of Blaine whom he hoped to hear in Indiana this fall The general then retired amid renewed enthusiasm

The platform being adopted it was announced that nominations would be in order Thereupon such a howl for Porter went up that nobody's voice could be heard Finally one pair of stentorian lungs arose above all and roared "Porter" till the hubbub ceased and then Delegate Henry Hanna, of Fort Wayne, secured the attention of the chair and put Robertson's name before the convention

Hon Frank Posey, of the First district, nominated Albert G Porter, who, the speaker declared, was a necessity for carrying the state on the local and the National ticket There was an effort to shout down Mr Posey after this break, and much surprise was expressed that he should imply that Porter was the only man who could carry the state Mr Huston declared that Governor Porter had told him he would not accept, but the speaker believed in forcing him into the race Several strong seconds of Porter were made and the convention renewed its uproarious cries for that nominee

A delegate from Monroe county seconded the nomination of Robertson Warren G Sayre, late speaker of the Indiana house, announced that he had been authorized by Porter to say that the governor could not and would not accept a nomination Delegate Miller, of the Fourth district, nominated Hon Will Cumback Then there were more shouts for Porter, and the remarkable thing was witnessed of a convention insisting upon nominating a man against the protest of his intimate friends

At this juncture a hopeless blockade was avoided by an adjournment until 2 p m

When the convention reassembled at 2 o'clock Rhody Shiel, of Indianapolis, one of the leaders of the Porter movement, started in to give an incoherent explanation of his reasons for pushing the ex governor, but was quickly guyed back into his seat, and the majority of the delegates vied with each other in ironical shouts and personal allusions.

Maj George W Steele, of Grant county, was placed in nomination by Hiram Brownlee, who said that the office was big enough for any man and that no man ought to be ashamed to be carried to victory on the Republican wagon with Ben Harrison This fling at Porter was rapturously applauded Posey withdrew Porter's name

Rev Ira J Chase of Danville was nominated by W [illegible] and Congressman Huston who had in the morning seconded the nomination of Porter, presented the name of Congressman A P Hovey of Evansville, which was received with prolonged cheering especially when he alluded to him as the John A Logan of Indiana, and as the man who next to the lamented Illinoisan stood close to the heart of the volunteer soldier

Judge Sant, of Frankfort aroused the anti-Porter temper to fever heat The governorship, he said, was not too big for Oliver P Morton nor was it too big for Porter As for the Republican party it was larger than any man

Will Cumback was then placed in nomination and the delegates howled for a ballot

The roll was then called with the result that on the first ballot Hovey received 580 votes one less than the necessary majority Robertson was the next highest while Porter received about a score of votes Before the result was announced the delegations began to change to Hovey and his nomination was effected without the formality of a second ballot

For lieutenant governor Rev Ira Chase, "the fighting parson," was nominated by acclamation amid great enthusiasm He is department commander of the Grand Army The balance of the ticket was made up in this order Judge supreme court First district, Judge Silas Coffey, of Clay county, Second district, Judge J G Berkshire, of Jennings county Third district, Judge Walter Olds, of Whitley county secretary of state Charles F Griffin auditor of state, Bruce Carr, attorney general, L T Michener treasurer of state, J A Lemcke, superintendent of public instruction, M La Follette, reporter of supreme court, John L Griffith

The convention then adjourned sine die

Pennsylvania Republican State Committee.

PHILADELPHIA Aug 9—Ninety seven members of the Republican state committee, out of a total of 112 met here at the Continental hotel with Chairman Cooper presiding, and representative G Wesley Thomas and Charles F Hill, officiating as secretaries After the calling of the roll had been completed, Mr McAlarney, of Dauphin, presented the name of Thomas McCamant the present auditor general The nomination was seconded and he was named by acclamation

Resolutions honoring the memory of Sheridan were adopted by a rising vote Another resolution was adopted in grateful acknowledging the high appreciation of Col Norris' official integrity and ability, and eulogizing his services to his country The committee then adjourned

Michigan Republicans

DETROIT, Aug 9—The Republican state convention met in this city, yesterday afternoon, effected a temporary organization, appointed committees, passed resolutions of regret at the death of Sheridan and of greeting to Blaine and adjourned until to day It is expected to be very brief and Governor Luce is certain of renomination

Governor Gordon Renominated

ATLANTA Ga Aug 9—Governor John B Gordon and other state officials were nominated for re-election at the convention held here yesterday

PROHIBITION IN PENNSYLVANIA

How Philadelphia Saloonists Get Round the New Law

PHILADELPHIA Aug 9—Out of the 4 000 and odd saloonkeepers who failed to pass the ordeal of the high license court at least one half embarked in the confectionary business also keeping ice cream, soda and soft drinks The temptation to indulge in "the illicit sale of something a little stronger than root beer" is proving too much for these men, who were accustomed to dealing out five cent hummers before high license, and one by one they are succumbing and in consequence are falling into the clutches of the police as moths fall into a candle The latest scheme to beat the law is the organization of key clubs, which had a vogue here thirty odd years ago, when a Sunday prohibitive spasm struck the place

The "club" locates itself at the place of some saloonkeeper who failed to get a license The only cost of membership is twenty five cents for a key The front door is closed to the law but the bar in full blast, and at night the first and second floors are ablaze with gas The "members" have the privilege of introducing "friends" to the hospitality of the club A lieutenant of police astonished a saloonkeeper by walking through a side door without the friends and ordering beer in the club bar room last Sunday, some careless "member" having forgotten to lock the side door The police are investigating these "clubs" quietly, and when the plums are ripe they will begin to shake the tree, and then test cases will be made of a few of the "clubs"

Canadian Scott Law

ST JOHN, N B, Aug 9—The court yesterday affirmed the validity of the Scott act in Portland The judgment has fallen like a funeral pall upon the liquor dealers of that city The act was adopted in 1886 but has never been enforced, owing to doubts of its validity

ARRAIGNED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT

Extradition Papers Asked to Take a Man Back to Germany

BOSTON, Aug 9—Fred Haag, the young German who was arrested on the Cunard steamer Bothnia, on the charge of embezzling 10,000 marks from the postoffice at Hamburg, Prussia was arraigned in the United States district court on complaint of John B Schroeder the German consul who asked that extradition papers be granted, the prisoner, through an interpreter, stated that he wished to waive examination here and go back to Germany for trial Judge Nelson refused to accept the prisoner's admission until the latter had consulted counsel The court assigned counsel and continued the case until Saturday

In explaining the case counsel said that Frederick and his brother Frank, who is a deserter from the German army, together with Sophia Schiefer and Catharine Tahe, with the latter's two children, started under assumed names for this country after Frederick had stolen the money The money was found on all of them The court ordered that this money be placed in the hands of a registrar, after allowing Mrs Tahe 57 marks which she claimed as hers

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

RESULT OF THE NATIONAL REGATTA ON THE POTOMAC

Rowing in the Rain—A Number of Boats Capsized—Arranging for General Sheridan's Funeral—Quarantining Against Yellow Fever—Other National News

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—At the meeting of the National regatta, on the Potomac, yesterday, the race for the senior four oared crews was won by the Passaics of New Jersey, beating the Columbias, of Washington, by two and a half lengths The Potomacs were ruled out for fouling the Passaics at the start

The second race was for the Junior four oared crews, the starters were the Potomacs, Columbia's and the Ariel's, of Baltimore The Columbia's led from the start, and finished four lengths ahead of the Ariel's with the Potomac's lagging along behind While this race was being rowed clouds began to gather, and after the gig race started between the Potomacs and Columbia's the wind began to blow a hurricane, and the rain poured down Both crews pulled to within a quarter of a mile of the finish, when both boats filled with water and swamped This caused a great deal of excitement on shore Several women fainted There was a stampede on the river and about ten row boats capsized, but all escaped with a ducking The other races were postponed

Senate and House Proceedings

In the senate the Chinese prohibitive bill was passed without a division Mr Sherman reported back a concurrent resolution to print 100 000 copies of the law of 1883 and the Mills bill, with a comparative statement, adopted A number of minor bills were passed Mr Evarts spoke on the fisheries treaty At 4 p m the senate adjourned

In the house a resolution was adopted appropriating $5,000 to meet the expenses of investigating the subject of trusts Several bills were reported The general deficiency bill was taken up Pending discussion on the French spoliation claims, the house at 5 p m adjourned

Arranging Sheridan's Funeral

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—Dr O'Reilly spent several hours at Col Sheridan's office at the war department He said that the military part of the funeral is in the hands of Gen Schofield, and nothing will be completed until he arrives The remains will arrive here about 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon, and be taken directly to St Matthew's church where they will remain until taken to the cemetery Father Mackin has gone to Baltimore to arrange with Cardinal Gibbons the details in regard to the funeral services Dr O'Reilly said that the physicians would issue no further statement in regard to the case

Fixing Quarantine Stations

WASHINGTON Aug 9—Surgeon General Hamilton received a dispatch from Dr Guiteras at Jacksonville, stating that a case of yellow fever contracted in Tampa had been discovered at Jacksonville, the body of the supposed yellow fever patient who died at Sanford was exhumed and the cause of death found to be a liver complaint The secretary of the treasury has appointed boards to select sites for quarantine stations under the provisions of the quarantine act of August 1, at San Diego, Cal Key West, Fla, and on Port Townsend, Washington Territory

He Knew Nothing of It

WASHINGTON Aug 9—The attention of Congressman Allen of Mississippi, was called to a paragraph in the Philadelphia Press, in which he was charged with using his postoffice frank to forward through the mails the advertisement of a patent medicine company or of permitting it to be used for that purpose Mr Allen said that he had no idea how any one could have obtained any envelopes with his frank, and that he would rise to a question of personal privilege in the house, and deny all knowledge of the matter

Building Improvement

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—The building improvement of the National capital have been so great of recent years that the district commissioners are preparing a plan to extend the streets of the city into the country and to lay out streets running east and west parallel to the city streets The proposed improvement will, it is estimated, cost $1,000,000, one half of which will be paid by property owners

The House Represented at the Funeral

WASHINGTON Aug 9—Speaker Carlisle has appointed the following members to act on the part of the house of representatives at the funeral of Gen Sheridan Messrs Hooker, of Mississippi Cutcheon of Michigan, Wheeler of Alabama Henderson of Illinois Cox, of New York, Grosvenor, of Ohio, McShane of Nevada

Not Going to New York

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—Republican senators and representatives say there is no truth whatever in the published statement that they are going to New York to attend a tariff caucus They say they are not going to New York at all, and that no caucus or conference has been called on the tariff anywhere

Approved By the President

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—The president has approved among others the act to aid in the construction of a government telegraph from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean and the act authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river

Are in Favor of It

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—The conferees on the part of the house on the army appropriation bill indicate that they will recommend an acceptance of the senate amendment appropriating $6,000,000 for heavy ordnance gun factory, etc.

Overcome by Heat

WASHINGTON Aug 9—Collin Flather a messenger for the Riggs bank, was overcome by the heat in the office of the secretary of the senate yesterday afternoon and it is feared that the attack may prove fatal

Indian Trouble Settled

WASHINGTON, Aug 9—Gen Howard telegraphed to the adjutant general to-day that he anticipated no further trouble with the Indians at San Carlos

TAKEN UNDER ADVISEMENT

A Case Which Puzzles the Learned Bench of the Old Bay State

BOSTON Mass, Aug 9—The supreme judicial court of the commonwealth heard an unusually knotty case yesterday It was a hearing on a petition brought by Count Albert Joseph DeBrasse, praying that about $70,000 now held by the Hon E B Stoddard of Worcester as administrator of the estate of the late Countess De Brasse be paid directly to the petitioner The countess was formerly Miss Florence H Davis of Worcester, daughter of the late Hon Isaac Davis, and on August 11, 1885, she married in France, Count Alfred Joseph DeBrasse

On August 10 1885, the day before the marriage Miss Davis executed a marriage contract by which the count received 200,000 francs The count and countess lived continuously together until the death of the countess in June, 1886, and seven or eight days before her death she gave birth to a girl, Blanche Florence De Brasse, now living The countess made a holographic will, and under the law of France no other formality is required The count by that will was made universal legatee, and by the laws of France is what is known as executor in America

Upon the death of the countess her husband became the tutor of the surviving child and claimed to be entitled to all of the estate left by the countess, wherever situated The administrator here Mr Stoddard, paid over about $35,000, but declined to pay the balance until ordered to do so by the court This he was ordered to do by the probate court, payment to be made in France From this the count appealed, alleging several reasons, among them that he would be liable to pay a succession tax amounting to $1,700

The administrator contends that if payment be made here as desired by the father, there is no security that the rights of the child will be preserved, and the administrator relieved from liability, whereas, if the money be paid in France, it would be seen that the rights of the child were protected

Judge Knowlton was unable to render a decision, and took the case under advisement

MINERS AND MINE LABORERS

Annual Convention of the National Trades Assembly

CLEVELAND, O Aug 9—The third annual convention of the Miners and Mine Laborers' National Trades Assembly, No 135, convened here yesterday Twenty two states are represented, and the convention will be in session for a week or more In his address National District Master Workman W T Lewis said

"It has become fashionable of late that labor organizations our own among the number, to cry down and discourage the most effective method, offensive and defensive, that organized labor has, as yet, learned to use to secure their rights, and the method that is employed daily by organized capital with success

Through the medium of their coal association the operators of the east and west advance the price of coal in the markets twenty five or fifty cents per ton, regardless of the consumers' ability to buy That is "business," and the fact is heralded through our great dailies and copied by our labor papers as an evidence that the market is "in good condition"

The miners through their organization, advance the price of their labor five or ten cents per ton, and if they refuse to sell it for less it is a "strike," and the men who have the hardihood to make such a demand are expected to offer the "public" an apology for the position they have taken, and are counseled that their only remedy is education Last month the "coal pool" struck the consumer for twenty five cents advance and struck the miner for six cents reduction If the miner is to be educated out of striking, what is to be done with the operator?

Other officers read their reports and the convention adjourned

RESPITE FOR MAXWELL

Indication That Such Will Be Governor Morehouse's Decision

ST LOUIS, Aug 9—The matter of granting a further respite to Hugh M Brooks alias Maxwell, was heard yesterday by Governor Morehouse, in Jefferson City Among the papers presented to the governor were two affidavits made by J G Travis and George Diefenbrock, two reputable citizens, setting forth that they heard one of the jurors in the case say, before the trial, that he believed Brooks committed the murder, and that he ought to be hanged without judge or jury also a dispatch from the British minister to Martin & Fontleroy, asking them to inform the governor that the request of the British government had been made direct to him through the secretary of state

After the hearing closed Governor Morehouse announced that he would give his decision to-morrow While he did not intimate what the decision will be, it was the impression that the governor will grant a respite in courtesy to the English government

A Whole Family Cremated

NEW YORK Aug 9—The family of Gustave Beth, numbering four persons, inclusive of himself wife, daughter Lizzie aged twelve years, and his mother in law were burned to death during a fire in the four story brick tenement No 1048 Avenue A The building was occupied by a number of families The damage to the building is estimated at $6,000 to $8,000 insured The effects of the tenants were completely burned in most cases Their losses range from $400 to $1,000 each

A Woman Falls Through a Skylight

CINCINNATI, Aug 9—Sophia Martin, aged forty, of 1 515 Vine street, was fatally injured at 1 p m by falling through the skylight in the roof of her three story residence while hanging out clothes Her left leg was broken and she was terribly cut by the broken glass of the skylight The doctor says she will die

Two Millions For Dock Improvements

NEW YORK, Aug 9—The sinking fund commissioners have authorized the issue of $2,000,000 worth of bonds exempt from taxation for dock improvements

CAUSED BY A BROKEN RAIL

A PASSENGER TRAIN THROWN OVER AN EMBANKMENT.

Nearly Every Person in the Car More or Less Injured—No One Killed Outright, But One or Two May Die—A Complete List of the Injured and Their Condition.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind, Aug 9—A mixed train on the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St Louis & Chicago railroad was thrown from the track on the Martinsville branch near Morgantown at 7 30 o'clock Wednesday morning The cause was a broken rail over which the engine passed safely, but the baggage and passenger car jumped the track The train was going ten miles an hour on an up grade These two cars were between the engine and freight cars Several persons were injured, to whom surgical assistance was at once sent

The injured are

Jacob Eckert, internal injuries, Charles Eckert, his grandson, eye lost Both are of Indianapolis

Mrs I M Lyons and son Charles, of Simpsonville, Ky the mother receiving spinal injuries and the son a broken arm

Mrs R V Vorles, of Morgantown, Ind, hurt about the head and spine.

Wilson Stark, of Bean Blossom, Ind, scalp wound

Mrs Pruitt, of Cartersburg, Ind, collar bone broken

Henry Crowe, of Martinsville, Ind, lower jaw broken

William Griffin, of Nashville, Ind, scalp wound

Matilda Round, of Bean Blossom, arm broken

H Bennett, of Fort Wayne, Ind, spine injured

Pauline Morgan, of Indianapolis, Ind, face cut

Thomas Somerville, conductor, three ribs broken

Somerville and the elder Eckert will probably die

SIOUX TREATY

The Indians Go Home, and Are Returning Singly and Signing.

STANDING ROCK, Dak, Aug 9—The commissioners are still here, and will remain here for the present. The Indians have gone quietly to their homes, as advised by the commissioners yesterday When free from the restraint of their leaders they will think more seriously and favorably on the propositions submitted to them by the government Evidences of this already appear Those favoring the proposition are beginning to come in singly and sign to accept the act.

The commissioners have now conclusive evidence that the refusal of the Indians to sign the agreement, when massed together in council, was owing to the preconcerted scheme of intimidation inaugurated and carried out by Sitting Bull, Gall and others, who have been at war with the United States since the treaty of 1868 Sitting Bull, as leader of this party, disavows having ever ceded any land to the United States The Indians are quiet and orderly, and no bad feeling is manifested, and none is suspected The commissioners have information from Indian sources that when freedom of speech and action are secured a large number will accept the offer

The Rosebud Indians Will Not Sign

OMAHA, Neb, Aug 9—Reliable information received from Rosebud Indian agency, Neb, is to the effect that when the Sioux commission reaches Rosebud the Indians will not sign the treaty

WHERE DID THE SUGAR GO?

Rumored Discovery of a Forty Thousand Pounds Steal

NEW YORK Aug 9—When yesterday's session of the investigation now in progress at the Brooklyn navy yard was concluded, it was whispered about that a big steal had been unearthed the theft of 40,000 pounds of sugar Investigators Haskell and Allen and Capt Miller would say nothing about the matter Rumor had it, however, that the investigation had led back to the time General Storekeeper John Stevenson, and that during his reign 40,000 pounds of sugar ordered for the use of the men employed on the Vermont and paid for, had never been delivered on that vessel

The gossips in the yard had it that, by the collusion of a government official and an agent of the firm, the stuff had disappeared How it went, or where, or to whom, no one knew The witnesses who told this story to the investigators were Clerks Ramsey and Mowat, who were locked up on Saturday for refusing to answer certain questions put to them They were at liberty yesterday, but refused to talk to reporters It is thought that ex Storekeeper Stevenson will be the next witness at the inquiry

Shoots Two and Himself

CINCINNATI, Aug 9—A horrible tragedy took place at the Rockwood pottery, 207 Eastern avenue, at 7 45 a m yesterday William Auckland, from Dayton, Ky, who had been an employe of the pottery for eight years, shot Superintendent Joseph Bailey, Sr, Engineer Albert Freyer and then himself Auckland, it is thought, will die Hardly any cause is known for the terrible deed It had been noticed that Auckland had been acting strangely for some time, and it was said by the employes that he was not all right in his mind No one suspected, however, that he contemplated such a thing

Defaulting Bookkeeper

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn, Aug 9—John Reed, bookkeeper for Pat Fleming, a wholesale and retail dealer in plumbers' goods, has skipped out taking with him a large amount of money, the exact amount of which has not yet been ascertained The defalcation was discovered to day

Crops Suffering for Rain.

WILSON, N C, Aug 9—The crops are suffering for rain Lowland corn will harvest all fairly, but cotton will fall short, especially if it should rain for any length of time, as this will cause the weed to shed its fruit

A fight occurred near Saratoga, Wilson county, North Carolina, between William Langly, of Edgecombe and Ben Baker, resulting in the death of Baker.

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Condensed for the Hasty Peruser.

A lead mine has been discovered on a farm near Centerville, Ky

L B Marshall was seriously injured by a runaway, near Frankfort, Ky

Reuben Rudisill, a Hamilton county convict, was paroled at Columbus O

The attempt to enforce the Sunday law at Danville, Ill, has proven a failure

The Painters' and Decorators' Association of America has begun its annual convention in Baltimore

The trunk lines have introduced immigrant fares to a basis of $5 from New York to Chicago, to take effect Friday

A man named Brotzinger was killed on a trestle near Fremont, O, by a train on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad

A freight train on the Louisville & Nashville railroad was wrecked at Sulphur, Ky, and the engineer was badly injured

John L Russell, an employe of a polishing shop at Columbus, O, was probably fatally injured by the bursting of an emery wheel.

During a quarrel at Perrysville, Ind, between Shepard Finks and Dr Peyton, the latter was shot and instantly killed by the former

A reunion of the survivors of the dreadful railroad wreck and holocaust on the Toledo, Peoria & Western railroad, near Chatsworth, Ill, a year ago, will be held at Peoria, August 10

A man named Hopp, from Nevada, O, died suddenly at a hotel in Battle Creek, Mich His symptoms gave rise to the report that he died of Asiatic cholera Physicians are investigating the case

The United States authorities have applied to the Canadian government for the extradition of Max Hoppe, for the murder of John Adams, in Montana, in May

The annual meeting of the District of Ohio, G U O O F composed of the colored Odd Fellows of Ohio Michigan and West Virginia, closed at Zanesville O

Andrew Saline, a ranchman, and Robert Roberts, son of William Roberts, also a ranchman, were burned to death with the house of Saline, near Fort Lewis, Col

Court has convened at Morehead, Ky It is worth ten years of peaceful life to see the unerring aim with which the judge and sheriff pick off the witness who shows a slight hesitation about holding up both hands when sworn By these means it is hoped to make the ermine last long enough to clear the docket of everything except their own funerals

Base Ball

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 0, Baltimore 2,

At Philadelphia—Athletics 9, St Louis 2

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 5, Louisville 1

At Cleveland—Cleveland 1, Kansas City 0

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 10, Chicago 5

At Boston—Boston 3, Pittsburg 3

At New York—New York 4, Indianapolis 1

Brighton Beach Races.

BRIGHTON BEACH, N Y, Aug 9—First race, one and one sixteenth miles Orlando first, Richelieu second, Pegasus third Time 1 53 3 4

Second race one mile and a furlong Charley Russell first, Harwood second, Bedford third Time 2 01 1 4

Third race, three quarters of a mile J J Healy first, Rolax second, Lida L third Time 1 17 3 4

Fourth race, seven eighths of a mile Bertie W, colt, first, Salida second, Rebellion third Time 1 30

Fifth race one mile Supervisor first, Bordelaise second, The Bourbon third Time 1 43 3 4

Sixth race one and one sixteenth miles Monmouth first, Brian Boru second, Waukesha third Time 1 53 1 4

James G Blaine's Arrival Delayed.

NEW YORK, Aug 9—The steamer Sloan returned to her dock without having spoken the city of New York The vessel had not been sighted off Fire Island up to 8 o'clock The Sloan will go down the bay again The other boats containing delegations also returned They had a rather tedious wait at quarantine, though the monotony was somewhat relieved by a few speeches eulogistic of Mr Blaine and protection Mr Porter, of the Press, Murat Halstead, Mr William Henry Harrison Miller, of Indianapolis, ex Judge Morrison, of Texas, and Senator Matthews of Chicago, were among the speakers Everyone was disappointed at the delay in Mr Blaine's arrival

Another Gas Pocket in Chicago

CHICAGO, Aug 9—In a malt house on the North Side an odor of gas had been noticed for some time in the vicinity of an eight inch standpipe An employe this morning conceived the idea that the gas came from the pipe A light was applied and a great flame shot into the air The flame is at least five feet high, and burns with great brilliancy The firm has engaged the services of a chemist to ascertain what value there is in the find

Critical Situation on the Skeena River.

OTTAWA, Ont, Aug 9—A letter has been received at Victoria, from Constable Green, at St Hazleton, on the Skeena river, dated July 15, in which he says It is dangerous to stay here There are but five of us in the fort, against 500 wild Indians, and all on the murder They have killed five men since we came up, and they say they are going to kill all of us some night

A Child Accidentally Shot.

CINCINNATI, Aug 9—Wanda Grashndwolz, aged six years, living at 713 Central avenue, was frightfully wounded by a stray shot from Officer Anderson's pistol, while shooting a dog on Charles street that bit a child last week She was standing in the doorway, and the bullet struck her in the lower limbs The wound may prove fatal

Gibbons Will Preach a Funeral Sermon

BALTIMORE, Aug 9—At the special request of Mrs Sheridan, Cardinal Gibbons will preach a sermon at the funeral of Gen P H Sheridan on Saturday, in addition to giving the absolution

Sheridan's Body Removed to New Bedford

NONQUITT, Mass, Aug 9—Gen Sheridan's body was conveyed to New Bedford about 4 30 p m, under escort of the guard of honor.

MARION WEEKLY STAR

[illegible], $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

STAR PUBLISHING CO. PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11

MATTERS CONGRESSIONAL

We are frequently asked for details and prophecies relating to the Congressional situation, but details are not timely and propecies are uncertain. It is within our power, however, to point out the line of duty both as to Marion county and the Ninth district, and to refrain from that at this important epoch of our political history would be negligence unpardonable. Discussions of the local race that ended last week are uncalled for. There could be but one result—one candidate of the the two before the county must triumph in the contest for endorsement. The STAR was in the defeated ranks at the local Waterloo, was on the Davis side because that was our preference. Had he received a majority of the delegates we would have been advocating a harmonious, solid support for him, so, since the other side won, and won so largely as to delegates there seems to be but one right course, and that is to give McNeal the solid delegation. The factional wars of the past must not be carried on forever, somebody must drop the hatchet. In the language of Mr Cleveland, "it is a condition, not a theory, that confronts us." The condition is simply that in the cycle of revolving political honors in this Congressional district Marion's turn for the candidate has arrived, if the county presents a candidate the district is duty bound to recognize our claim. The embarrassing condition of a dual candidacy for the endorsement was forced upon the voters of Marion county, and we waged the battle with the full knowledge that but one could win, and one has won. The preferment of a host of Marion county Republicans was disappointed, but as Republicans we owe the victor the benefit of the triumph. The Davis men need have no hesitancy about their course if they will honestly regard the righteousness of a demand for harmony in case they had won, as we hoped would be the case, but McNeal won and he is entitled to the same consideration.

Whatever is the result in Marion county delegation, however, the delegates throughout the district have no excuse for denying the county's just claim for the honor. Our situation was such that a solid county is almost unattainable. The county has indorsed McNeal, eighteen to five, and the choice is established beyond a doubt, in a form accepted by the aspiring candidates. Marion county Republicans who have marched to the polls year after year wholly from principle, and stood in the the front fighting for the election of Republican Senators and Congressmen, are not to be eternally snubbed. The justice of the nomination being given us is conceded throughout the district and the excuse for non rendition is to slight to permit such a slap in the face to be given again with impunity.

UNIVERSAL WELCOME TO MR BLAINE

American interest and expectation today are concentrated on one event and one personality—the return of Mr Blaine after more than a year's absence. As during his absence he has always been "the American abroad" who never has ceased to take the deepest interest in American affairs, so his countrymen have kept watch of all his movements and have had their admiration and affection for him deepened and strengthened by the manner in which he has represented them and their institutions wherever he has been.

He comes back in the midst of a Presidential campaign and with the desire to contribute to the support of Harrison and Morton all his personal influence and popularity and all his resources as a political orator. The first cartoon in Judge very happily illustrates the situation and its heroes. It represents Mr Blaine in the uniform of a private soldier, just arrived at the Republican headquarters, and making a military salute to the commanding officer, Gen Harrison, and saying, "Come to report, General. With fighting to be done for the dear old flag I could not stay away."

It is because this cartoon depicts a great political fact and truthfully presents Mr Blaine's loyalty to his party, devotion to its principles and zeal for its candidates, that it explains one of the secrets of Mr Blaine's phenomenal popularity. American political history has many melancholy chapters devoted to the chronicling of the party disasters due to the sulking of leaders who felt that they had been badly treated and the examples of exaggerated selfishness will seem all the more odious, in contrast with Mr Blaine's whole conduct during and since the Chicago convention.

Even had this not been a Presidential year, the return of Mr Blaine after a year's absence, would have been greeted by a great demonstration. As it is, he is received with special fervor in admiration for the noble and generous and thoroughly Republican and American spirit he has shown. A great party "rise to him," with an unanimity of hearty greetings that might reward any man, however great, for a lifetime of public services.

CLIFTON [illegible]

[illegible] lands.

[illegible] but still in the rin

[illegible] church [illegible]

[illegible] Dr [illegible]

Mr and Mrs [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] plastering, [illegible]

[illegible] Clements saw [illegible] possession next Monday.

[illegible] Moon of [illegible] Mr Moon [illegible] promises of [illegible] profession.

The C and [illegible] will commence [illegible] week to extend [illegible] new spur track [illegible] quite a [illegible] movement [illegible]

James [illegible] of [illegible] Cutting of [illegible] and Mr [illegible] mother of Kenton are visiting at Mr and Mrs N A Lucas [illegible] week.

The Sunday School picnic at Scott Town on the [illegible] was a success as it always is. The crowd was not as large as last year. The stand netted about $100. The Scott Town band discoursed splendid music and the program throughout was well rendered, and a good time was had.

Wm H Wade died at Kansas City Aug [illegible] and was buried at Mt Victory, Sunday, the [illegible] Rev [illegible] conducting the last rites preaching an able sermon at 10 a m, at the M E church. Mr Wade [illegible] Mr Wade was married to Miss Rosa Miller of Clifton about four months ago. Mr and Mrs Wade started out in life with bright prospects of a happy and prosperous future. Mr Wade was an excellent young man, loved and respected by all who were fortunate to know him. The many friends of Mrs Wade extend their sincere sympathy and condolence in her severe and untimely loss. May the Lord comfort her is the prayer of all.

For the special benefit of Prof Harry Shively, who has said the [illegible] in the east precinct was headed by a professional bum, and that we had nothing when we came here, will say that he is a liar. It is a fact we didn't have much when we came to Clifton but what we did have was paid for, we didn't marry it. We don't support a mortgaged horse and buggy, nor is our property in our wife's name to avoid paying our honest debts. Nor have we ever insulted a decent and respectable woman as Shively did week before last, on Roberts' farm near Marion, where he was working, and had to skulk like the coward he is to avoid the wrath of the lady's husband. Look up your record Shively, examine the docket papers of ex Justice [illegible] of Scott Town. Old Doll probably told all the witnesses are out. The people can't say we are a [illegible] and [illegible] our standing is [illegible] spected by the people. Can you [illegible] much? [illegible] for every [illegible]

[illegible] JEE SELLE

[illegible]

Mrs Thompson of Bowling Green township died Friday of last week and her remains were interred in [illegible] cemetery on Saturday. Old age was the cause of her death.

Mrs Henderson of Montgomery township, died of old age on Friday last.

Mrs Hannah Stone, nee Miller, died on Monday morning, of paralysis. She was the widow of the late [illegible] Stone and lived just one mile [illegible] She left four children to mourn their loss. Her funeral took place at Mt Olive on [illegible] at 10 a m.

Aunt Amy Carey, widow of the late Wm Carey, is not expected to live. Old [illegible] complaint [illegible]

Joel [illegible] and his children [illegible] cholera infantum.

[illegible] and [illegible] Marion and [illegible] Ages [illegible] truth

Dave Dutton and [illegible] were [illegible] on Monday and saw one of the finest [illegible] there [illegible] will [illegible] make it [illegible]

Dr S H [illegible] with the [illegible] condition [illegible]

There is [illegible] county.

Wm [illegible] north of [illegible] from several [illegible] able [illegible] Health [illegible]

[illegible] here [illegible]

The [illegible] county is [illegible] exciting between the [illegible] Republican party [illegible] the [illegible]

Samuel [illegible] but where [illegible] a few days.

Miss Severn [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Township Affairs

[illegible] Hurrah for Harrison and Morton and the whole Republican ticket. [illegible] has about died out. [illegible] Mr Davis [illegible] He is just [illegible] the kind of man we want for [illegible] and we would like to see [illegible]

[illegible] are raging in our [illegible] We are sorry to note the death of [illegible] of our neighbors Mrs [illegible] departed this life Monday [illegible] aged Mrs Amy Carey [illegible] evening at 10 p m. [illegible] Mr Henderson of near the [illegible] Sunday last and Mr William [illegible] of near Mount Olivet died Monday. Mr C H Frettyman had an attack of flux but at present is getting better, also, Miss Nettie Frettyman is not well. Miss May Snider is convalescing slowly. Mr Martin Dutton, of Bowling Green is down with stomach trouble.

Mr Will Snyder and a young man by the name of Smiley of Hancock county, [illegible] at Mr and Mrs Thomas [illegible] last week.

Mrs Cleveland and family of Green Camp township were visiting at Mr and Mr C H Frettyman's Sunday.

Mr James Buckley and Mrs George [illegible] of [illegible] were visiting at the home of Mr and Mr G W Frettyman Sunday.

Misses Hattie and Emma Merritt of Clifton are visiting Miss Nettie Frettyman at the home of her parents Mr and Mrs C H Frettyman.

Harvesting is about over and farmers are getting a little rest. There will not be a very large acreage of wheat sown in our neighborhood this fall. Oats and barley seem to be the best paying crop in the way of small grain and corn and potatoes are good. Crops in general are good with the exception of wheat.

August 9 1888 DENCO

California's Raisin Grape

The raisin industry of California promises to become very important and fairly remunerative. The climate of the central and southern part of the state is most favorable for drying the fruit and there is the center of this enterprise. The two important factors in raisin making are a suitable variety of grape and a dry climate—one not subject to dews, fogs or rains for weeks while the fruit is drying. Though the region of California mentioned is not exempt from fogs and rains yet they are infrequent and the necessity of protection to the drying fruit is not experienced often enough to make that feature of the work very burdensome.

The variety of grape from which the raisins are made is the Muscat of Alexandria, which is better known to most of our readers as the Malaga grape of the shops, which comes to us from Spain packed in cork dust in small casks. A white grape makes a raisin of better color than a red or dark one, though in Europe both red and black varieties are used to some extent. In Santa Clara county Cal, where the temperature at the drying season is not so high nor the air so dry as more southern counties, the grape growers have resorted to the use of dryers or evaporators and with success and the practice is extending, many tons of raisins were made there in that manner last year. The method is to expose to the sun for a few days and then remove to the evaporator and finish up with a slow heat.—Vick's Magazine.

The Bitterness Disappeared

A denizen of Cass avenue and a resident of Third avenue have long been enemies. They fell out about a piece of land and as time went by each grew more bitter. The other day the Third avenue man went to a mutual friend and said:

"Look here, but it is very foolish in H—— and me to be enemies."

"So it is."

"He is a fine man and a good citizen and I want to bridge the chasm. Will you help me?"

"Certainly."

"How shall I proceed?"

"This noon you come to my barn and get my horse and lead him over to H's. Tell him it is a horse you think of buying and you want his judgment."

"But I've heard he hardly knows a horse from a cow!"

"Exactly, and that's where you'll get him. It will be a grand appeal to his vanity."

At noon the horse was led over. At 1 o'clock he was returned by a strange man, who explained:

"The feller sent him back to me, because he and the other feller have been shaking hands and shedding tears for the last half hour. Never saw two brothers more loving."—Detroit Free Press.

The Wrong Leg

English papers are jocular concerning a young lady, a member of the Ladies Ambulance Corps of London, who enthusiastically performed a very remarkable surgical operation off hand. Seeing a man knocked down by a cab in a crowded thoroughfare, and being told that his leg had been fractured, she instantly volunteered to put the limb in splints. Onlookers furnished her with a walking stick, a parasol and some handkerchiefs, and she dexterously applied her material amid the applause of the crowd. Her only mistake was that she put the wrong leg in splints, as was discovered when the sufferer was raised. But her intentions were excellent and her manipulation very clever. The same may be said of the American doctor who recently [illegible] the patient, but the misfortune does not [illegible] So the wicked reporters say.—New York Graphic.

Exasperating Stupidity

Skeptic [illegible] the rapid growth of [illegible]—Why, Freckly, [illegible] here on the lawn [illegible]

[illegible]—Why I'd [illegible]—Harper's Bazar.

[illegible] the Doctor's Advice

[illegible]

—[illegible] Budge

Very Gratifying Results

[illegible]—Have you recommended [illegible]

[illegible]—Well, I [illegible] but like [illegible] too high a rent [illegible]—The Epoch.

[illegible] Way of the Slugger

[illegible]

—[illegible] Journal

THE TEMPER OF SINGERS.

A Manager Says Musicians Are Hard to Get Along With—Cases in Point

"I never knew a bass singer who wasn't good natured, obliging and willing to be corrected and reproved. Next to the bass singer comes the alto. She is a little more independent than the bass, a little more touchy and indifferent, but still little fault can be found with her. But the tenor and soprano are often terrors, the soprano seeming to be the worse of the two. I guess it is natural, though, for a female scold to be a little sharper than a male.

"Professional tenors are almost invariably conceited, willful and stubborn. They want to have their own way, and sulk or fly into a passion if they can't have it. This difference in the deportment of singers is due, I suppose, to the nature of their parts. The bass and alto are naturally subordinate to the tenor and soprano. It is the tenor and soprano who get the encores. They are petted and courted and in some cases almost deified. Naturally get conceited in respect to their ability. Any correction or warning on the part of the director is almost regarded in the light of an impertinence. It is a good thing to show one's appreciation of what is well done, but the flattery of repeated encores plays the mischief with tenors and sopranos, and becomes a source of bane to directors.

"A case in point to illustrate the willfulness of singers is that of Parepa Rosa in old Farwell hall, just before the great fire. I was the director, and the piece produced was 'The Creation.' As you know, the first chorus is quite moderate time interchanged with embellishing passages. One particular part Parepa insisted on singing in a florid style about twice as fast as it was meant to be sung. In vain I pleaded and argued with her, assuring her that her way was not customary and that the chorus could not possibly follow her. No, she was master of that particular part, and she would sing it as she chose or not at all. Finding her obdurate, I told her that I should not ask the chorus to take a faster time, and that if she persisted in carrying out her whim I should break the time to suit her and change back after her part was finished. She didn't care what I did. The solo parts were all she was specially interested in, and I could manage the rest to suit myself. So break the time we did, making an awkward hitch and all but spoiling the piece. On the same evening, a little further on she essayed to strike high C where it wasn't written at all and came to a dead standstill—utterly broke down. I always thought it was a just retribution for her willfulness.

"Another case when the prima donna came out second best occurred when I was conducting Hoffman's 'Lay of the Melusine' in Louisville in 1877. Mme Pappenheim was the prima donna. The composition was entirely new, both to her and to the chorus. At the last rehearsal I was very anxious to have the whole thing carried through with full voice just as at the final production. A large paid audience was assembled. But Mme Pappenheim refused to carry her part as I wanted her to, urging as an excuse the weariness produced by such rehearsals. I knew that she had been singing Wagnerian opera seven times a week and glorying in it, and I told her so. But no, she screened her real motive, which was mere capriciousness, and insisted on having her way. All the others sang with full voice till it came to her, but she would not move. I purposely uttered a few words of remonstrance so that the audience could hear me and passed on. The next solo part was by Mr Remmertz, who came out strong and full and did his best. The audience was very demonstrative and warmly encored him. This was too much for the prima donna. Jealousy overcame her contrariness, and, coming meekly forward, she asked if I would not repeat her part so that she could sing it as Mr Remmertz had his. Of course I complied with her request and she sang everything else as she was expected. I had tamed the prima donna."—Chicago Times.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets for August 8

NEW YORK.—Money 1½ per cent. Exchange steady. Governments steady.

Currency sixes, 120 bid; four coupons 127¾ bid; fours and a half 10[illegible] bid.

There was a spurt of activity in the stock market at the opening this morning, but the dealing soon settled down to a fairly active business, which was quite evenly distributed over the leading stocks, though St Paul, Lake Shore, Western Union, Reading and New England were most prominent. First prices, as compared with last evening's closing figures, were about steady, being either unchanged or but slight fractions different either way. The subsequent trading failed to develop any special feature of interest [illegible] ever the movements in the list being confined without exception to small fractional [illegible] only.

Bur & Quincy	110¼	Mich Cen	[illegible]
Central Pacific	[illegible]	Missouri Pacific	[illegible]
C C C & I	[illegible]	N Y Central	[illegible]
Del & Hudson	118	Northwestern	[illegible]
Del Lack & W	136¼	Ohio & Miss	[illegible]
Illinois Central	121	Pacific Mail	[illegible]
Lake Shore	[illegible]	St Paul	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash	60⅜	Western Union	[illegible]

Cincinnati

WHEAT—No 2 red [illegible]; No 2 red new 85@86c.

CORN—No 2 mixed, [illegible]; No 2 mixed [illegible]

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino [illegible]; one-fourth blood combing [illegible]; medium delaine and combing [illegible]; braid [illegible]; medium combing [illegible]; fleece washed fine merino X and XX [illegible]; medium clothing [illegible]; delaine fleece [illegible]

HAY—No 1 timothy $[illegible]; No 2 [illegible]; mixed $[illegible]; prairie [illegible]; wheat, oat and rye straw [illegible]

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers $[illegible]; fair $[illegible]; common [illegible]; stockers and feeders $[illegible]; yearlings and calves $[illegible]

HOGS—Select butchers [illegible]; fair to good packing $[illegible]; fair [illegible]; common $[illegible]

SHEEP—Common to fair [illegible]; good to choice $[illegible]

LAMBS—$3 00@[illegible]

Pittsburg

CATTLE—Prime $5 [illegible]; fair to good $4 75@[illegible]; common $[illegible]

HOGS—Philadelphias $[illegible]; best Yorkers $[illegible]; common to fair $[illegible]; pigs $[illegible]

SHEEP—Prime $[illegible]; fair to good $[illegible]; common $[illegible]

LAMBS—$4 50@[illegible]

Chicago

HOGS—Ready to [illegible]; packing [illegible]; heavy [illegible]; light [illegible]

CATTLE—Choice to extra steers [illegible]; others $[illegible]; stockers and feeders $[illegible]

SHEEP—Common to choice $[illegible]

LAMBS—$[illegible] per 100 pounds.

New York

WHEAT—No 1 [illegible]; No 2 red [illegible]; September [illegible]

CORN—Mixed [illegible]

OATS—No 1 white [illegible]; No 2 [illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible] per 100 pounds [illegible]

Toledo.

WHEAT—Steady; cash [illegible]; August [illegible]; September [illegible]

CORN—Dull; cash [illegible]; August [illegible]

OATS—Dull; cash [illegible]; August [illegible]

CLOVER SEED—Cash, $4 40

PROHIBITION COLUMN.

[This column [illegible] Marion County [illegible] [illegible] responsible for its contents.]

The Fisk [illegible] and Brooks in North East, south [illegible] Prohibition meetings and temperance camps are attended by thousands. Read from your own political papers (not the Marion Independent), and see if you can [illegible] this matter. Come brother [illegible] into the ark, the floods are coming [illegible] will sell out your future [illegible] political mops and [illegible] keep back the tide. Oh, but you say "we'll get it through the Republican party."

We [illegible] As we understand [illegible] recent developments in local politics [illegible] confirm your faith in [illegible] direction [illegible] don't they? Which element carried the day? Which man is the victor? [illegible] better element in the minority [illegible] better [illegible] The [illegible] passed for Prohibition to triumph in either [illegible] parties. [illegible] welcome to a party that to day represents [illegible] our children after us. Come before your political idol [illegible] party crumbles to dust before you.

News columns are [illegible] this week with the good news of prominent accessions to the Grand New Party. There has never been a time since The Voice first began to [illegible] that these announcements have been so numerous and so continuous or which [illegible] now. One of the most significant signs is the [illegible] number of letters coming to us from old party men in the Southern States—ex Democrats, ex Republicans, ex Confederates—who are leaving their old parties with words of regret [illegible] and sorrow, and declaring their fealty to the young party so rapidly and gloriously rising to [illegible] the deepest, widest, and most imminent peril of our Republic. The [illegible] young but it is a national party in the best sense. It is driving its stakes in every state in the Union and it never loses a stop to find its latitude [illegible] when advocating its claims.

Joseph Cook is out in [illegible] denunciation in his [illegible] Our Day of the Republican party for its refusal to take up the temperance issue [illegible] As the Whig party once refused to take ground against slavery so the Republican party now refuses to take ground against a greater evil. The saloon is to day a greater evil than the south in the saddle [illegible] independents in politics we are [illegible] by the omission in the Republican platform to support the Prohibitionists." Joseph Cook will strike some telling blows in this campaign.

At Prof [illegible] meeting at Oxford, Rev [illegible] pastor of the Oxford M E Church, said: "Until the Chicago Convention I was Republican. I can no longer stand with that party. I am now a full fledged party Prohibitionist. Up to a month ago I had no love for these St John cranks, now I [illegible] of them. I am one of them now, eternally." Some remarks were passed around to the effect that Dr [illegible] had better be careful or he might find himself without a church. The doctor took the platform and said: "No salary that Oxford can pay will close my mouth, nor will any amount of money. When my party will not move I'll move on and leave it."

Dr Lorimer of Chicago, one of America's most widely known divines, announced last Sunday before a large audience in Tremont Temple, Boston, his determination to vote for Fisk and Brooks. Dr Lorimer has been an Anti Saloon Republican, and bent all his energies to inducing the late National Republican Convention to take up this issue in an unequivocal way. The result has convinced him of the hopelessness of the task, and his frank confession of this fact and his prompt action accordingly are an example worthy of careful thought on the part of temperance Republicans who are still hoping against hope.

Rev Dr John Mathews, the popular pastor of [illegible] Church this city, said [illegible] this week: "I have always voted the Democratic ticket. When the Know-nothing party was so popular in Tennessee I was one of five Methodist preachers in the conference who stuck to the Democratic party. But I am done. I am going to vote for my principles now. I shall vote for Fisk and Brooks. I am for Prohibition and I expect as a citizen to give my vote and help to that party." Dr Mathews stands at the head of the Southern Methodist ministers in the West. He is one of the ablest [illegible] posts [illegible] church [illegible] —St Louis Item.

Kansas City, Mo.—Rev [illegible] pastor of the Memorial [illegible] Church [illegible] Republican [illegible] his party [illegible] Christian [illegible] now [illegible] the Prohibition party.

Dutch Flum?—[illegible] the [illegible] Fisk and Brooks and has been nominated for Congress [illegible] district [illegible] popular [illegible] the Prohibition party [illegible] Mr Harrison [illegible] Convention [illegible] Indiana [illegible] whether the Prohibitionists [illegible] Woman [illegible]

Will [illegible]—W F Hirsch? of [illegible]

[illegible] Prescription [illegible] cure of [illegible] months [illegible] wrapper around bottle.

When [illegible] taken at prohibition [illegible] won the [illegible]

[illegible] was 90 [illegible] 110 [illegible] been [illegible] North Baltimore [illegible]

[illegible]

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. [illegible] H G [illegible] H [illegible]

John H [illegible] and [illegible] the county [illegible] Por[illegible] county, O

[illegible] Washington [illegible] people [illegible] members of [illegible]

Dyspepsia or [illegible]

[illegible] which [illegible] Dyspepsia [illegible]

[illegible] Clark [illegible] she was [illegible]

Wayne county [illegible] contemplated [illegible] better [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] county [illegible] body [illegible] people [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] stomach [illegible] at action the [illegible] fruit [illegible] [illegible] H C [illegible]

[illegible] with [illegible] of [illegible] hour [illegible]

[illegible] compliment [illegible]

[illegible]

We hold [illegible] persons [illegible] we will [illegible]

[illegible] the Circuit [illegible] people [illegible]

To be Left to Celestial Isolation

PITTSBURG, Aug [illegible]—For some time past the lawmakers of [illegible] a small town near [illegible] have been making strenuous efforts to stop the running of Sunday trains on the [illegible] railroad. The employes of the lines have been arrested and fined several times and the company has decided [illegible] the town [illegible] miles out of town. Engineers are now at work surveying a new route and the company declares it will run its line on the other side of the [illegible] leaving [illegible] out in the cold [illegible] railroad.

Lead Mine in Kentucky

GEORGETOWN, Ky, Aug [illegible]—A lead mine was discovered on the farm of [illegible] near [illegible] on the line of [illegible] and Bourbon counties. Experts who have examined the ore say it is one of the finest quality ever seen [illegible] The vein is very large [illegible]

Administrator's Sale [illegible] Estate

[illegible]

SATURDAY AUGUST [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] PHILLIPS

[illegible]

STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE

AND READ THIS—it will cost you nothing, and may be the means of saving your own life or a friend. If there are any Consumptives [illegible] a bottle of our GOUCH'S MEXICAN SYRUP and will send to us, they [illegible] we will send a bottle [illegible] part of the United States [illegible] Consumption can be cured [illegible] May 11 1888 [illegible] Spring [illegible] who has a [illegible] three doctors had [illegible] They told [illegible] to come any [illegible] could not [illegible] that he could

[illegible] neighborhood, [illegible] of advertising, I bought one bottle [illegible] SYRUP and sent [illegible] relief at once, [illegible] he could walk [illegible] is his father's farm [illegible] health than he [illegible] Sunday [illegible] than he ever [illegible] Postmaster [illegible]

[illegible] 1888 [illegible] White, I and [illegible] I got [illegible] could [illegible] Dayton county [illegible] The [illegible] father [illegible] I was [illegible] doctor in the

[illegible] of your Gouch's [illegible] commenced to [illegible] and have been [illegible] taking the first [illegible] the Syrup [illegible] I think he would have [illegible] been here even after [illegible] about well and [illegible] It was [illegible] Mexican Syrup. You may print this if [illegible] know what good it [illegible] upon this [illegible] Springfield, Ohio

Yours respectfully, CHARLES NICELY

[illegible] can be cured (and [illegible] letters we [illegible] Mexican Syrup) [illegible] consumptives should

[illegible] through neglect of [illegible] tendency, [illegible] Consumption [illegible] to bring [illegible] victims of the [illegible] no offered [illegible] the following fact, [illegible] you for [illegible] this [illegible] Gouch's [illegible] a friend to [illegible] we lead [illegible] a grave [illegible] health we [illegible] whatever in neg[illegible] of the symptoms [illegible] and the danger [illegible] of weak constitut[illegible] For there is no [illegible] and that true [illegible] the remed[illegible] formations. In [illegible] himself from sick[illegible] death. Don't, then, [illegible] with a cold or [illegible] at once a bottle [illegible] and continue its use

[illegible] medicine but is prepared [illegible] Mr. Gouch [illegible] Dr Antonio Garcia that [illegible] the formula is [illegible] of any reputable

[illegible] within the reach of all. Price [illegible] consumptives without [illegible] free. If your blood is out of [illegible] from any blood dis[illegible] affections be [illegible] Prescription in connection [illegible] positive specific for all [illegible] by the best physi[illegible] in the United States

[illegible] DRUG and CHEMICAL CO.,

[illegible] 173 Sycamore St CINCINNATI, O

ESTABLISHED 1839.

1839 1888.

MARION COUNTY BANK.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $100,000 00.

[illegible] unlimited liability [illegible] the Bank [illegible] capital [illegible] Drafts [illegible]

[illegible] S REED [illegible]

Road Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Marion county [illegible] session September [illegible] for the establishment of a county road [illegible] Marion [illegible] Ohio [illegible] Marion Township [illegible] Marion Ohio [illegible]

W [illegible] OWEN

[illegible] July 18th A D 1888 [illegible]

Legal Notice.

[illegible] of Garrett, Indi[illegible] Marion County [illegible] John Anderson [illegible] M ANDERSON [illegible] John Anderson [illegible]

School Examinations

THE [illegible] of Marion county, O [illegible]

[illegible]

LEWIS [illegible]

[illegible] YOUNG } Examiners

W A [illegible]

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS FROM TRUSTWORTHY SOURCES

Curious Experiments with Camphor and the Phenomenon of the Surface Tension of Liquids—Toy Boat Propelled by Camphor

If we place a piece of camphor upon a clean surface of water, says M. Devaux in La Nature, it will begin to move about in various directions, without any apparent cause and continue this motion for a long while. By gently blowing upon it the motion may be increased and singularly enough the camphor will move against the current of air, being apparently attracted towards its source. The same phenomenon may be observed when the camphor is placed upon a clean surface of pure mercury, previously slightly warmed. The particles dart about in a most curious manner, resembling the movements of little tadpoles swimming in water (Fig. 1). If a drop of water or any greasy substance is added to the water in which the camphor is moving, it immediately stops.

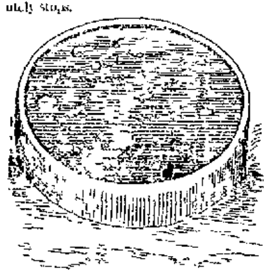


FIG. 1—SURFACE TENSION OF LIQUIDS

A curious toy depending upon this phenomenon may be made by bending a piece of tin into the shape of a small boat, which may be provided with a mast and flag (Fig. 2). A piece of camphor is fastened to the stern and furnishes a motive power which causes the miniature ship to sail round in a most mysterious manner. The explanation of this phenomenon is rather difficult, and, in fact, is not perfectly understood by any one, but it is undoubtedly due to what is known as the surface tension of liquids.

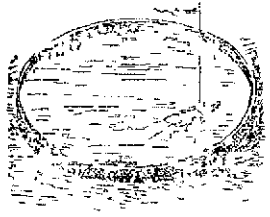


FIG. 2—SURFACE TENSION OF LIQUIDS

Well, to begin, the surface of all liquids is in a state of tension, like a piece of stretched india rubber cloth. This surface tension varies with different liquids and is greatest in the case of water. If we spread a film of oil, alcohol or even vapor of camphor, over the water, these films displace the water film and reduce the surface tension of the whole to that possessed by themselves alone.

A Whistling [illegible]

At a meeting of the Berlin Anthropological society a German doctor who has lived on Gomera Island, one of the Canary group, described a whistling language which is used by the inhabitants. The language does not consist of any arbitrary series of signals or sounds. It is described as ordinary speech translated into articulate whistling, each syllable having its own appropriate tone. The Gomeros use both fingers and lips when whistling, and [illegible] asserts that he [illegible] carry on a conversation with a neighbor a mile off, who perfectly understands all he is saying. The practice is confined to Gomera Island, and was unknown to the other islands of the archipelago. The adoption of the whistling language is said to be due to the peculiar geographical construction of Gomera Island. It is traversed by numerous gullies and deep ravines, running out in all directions from the central plateau. As they are not bridged they can only be crossed with great difficulty. [illegible] straight line [illegible] his neighbor. This, it is [illegible] the adoption of whistling [illegible] communication, which [illegible] assumed the proportions of a substitute for speech.

Genuine Mocha Coffee

The following from The Journal of Commerce may surprise some of our readers: "The genuine Mocha coffee comes only from the province of Yemen, a province of Arabia, of which Mocha is the principal port on the sea coast. No coffee is grown in Aden. Something over 10,000 tons of coffee are annually exported from Mocha, but a small part of it is not the product of Yemen, but is grown in the East Indies and sent to Mocha, whence it is reshipped after it is received or mixed with the Arabian product. Of the coffee sold under the name of Mocha both in England and the United States very little is grown in Yemen. Some comes from the East Indies and other portions come from Africa, and even from Brazil. A British writer declares that the entire yield of the best Mocha coffee ever goes further west than Constantinople. All the best grains are picked out for use near home, and only the pale, shriveled and broken seeds are left to reach any foreign shore."

Oil Rockets

An improved method of distributing oil on the waters consists of a rocket to which is attached a cylinder filled with oil. It is said that the rocket can be fired with accuracy from the ship and that when it explodes the oil is scattered just where it is wanted. Several interesting experiments have recently been made between Bremen and New York. In one, says Scientific American, the rocket was fired to a distance of 1,600 feet and less distances. By the explosion of two rockets at a distance of from 1,200 to 1,500 feet from the ship, a space of from 1,600 to 2,000 square feet of water was covered with oil, and the waves were at once smoothed. The rocket was fired 900 feet against a gale. The importance of the invention to deep water sailors consists in the certainty of explosion of the rocket at a sufficient distance to leave the vessel in calm water during a gale. The invention is said to have been purchased by the North German Lloyd.

The Lightning Rod

"The uselessness of the lightning rod," says The Electrical Review, "is becoming so generally understood that the agents find their vocation a trying one. Fewer and fewer rods are manufactured each year, and the day will come when a lightning rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a man's door."

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

Fancy Needle Work Indulged in During the Summer Season

Many ladies manage to accomplish a great deal of pretty and useful fancy work during the long summer days of visiting and comparative leisure. To be agreeable in warm weather such work must be with light material and small enough to be readily taken up or laid aside.

For this purpose embroidery or drawn work in linen is a favorite. One can make with it a variety of pretty things, including carving and tea cloths, doilies, summer mantle scarfs, bureau covers, chair backs, etc. White linen, fringed out, furnished with a border of drawn work and stamped and worked in bright colored embroidery silk and silver and gilt thread, gives very rich and elegant effects. This is an excellent time in which to renew one's supply of wash stand splashers and mats, for nothing is pleasanter to work on than the dotted mull or Swiss that makes the very daintiest of toilet sets. Choose mull with rather large dots, that are far apart and embroider it with daisies. Work each dot over in satin stitch, with yellow and gold silk for the center of the daisy, and make the petals of white, or let the center be brown and the petals yellow. A full set of this kind, including all the pieces necessary for bureau and washstand, and lined with sateen in a delicate shade of pink, yellow, blue or green, is very pretty on the enameled wood bedroom furniture now so popular.

Menu and Guest Cards.

Menus and guest cards are always varying, though there is nothing very novel. Just at present there are single split pea pods, with the peas showing most true to nature, ears of ripe wheat, single feathers, narrow slips of gilt edged cardboard with one corner turned down, or separate, detached petals of roses, orchids, lilies, etc., on which the guest's name is written. The petals look very natural, especially the pink rose ones. When they are on the table the menu is in the form of the full flower open, with "Menu" stamped or written in the center, and the dishes on the petals consecutively. The flower is spread open for writing, and lightly closed together to stand on the table. Some cards combine menu and guest cards, "Menu" written outside in light metallic letters, with a slip below for the name. The dishes are written inside. Celery heads are novel for menus and look wonderfully real. Some new envelopes have a simulated miniature walkingstick, with large gold head, run through the flap. Moss green is a new color for frames, writing table articles, purses, etc.

Preserving Rose Leaves

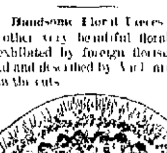
The pleasant work of gathering rose leaves is best done early in the morning or late in the evening. Shake into a wide basket the petals from roses that are about to fall to pieces. The rose leaves should be spread out on a sheet laid down in a dry place where the wind will not disturb them. Rose leaves gathered on different days should not be mixed, but each collection on the sheet should be stirred and turned every day; when they are all nearly dry they can be heaped together and finished off on another sheet. When quite dry put up in self sealing fruit jars. Those dried leaves alone, packed in as tight as they can be pressed down, may be used to fill a fancy jar which, when left open for a short time, will perfume a room if the rose leaves are stirred up a little.

A New Decorative Industry.

A new decorative industry has appeared, under the name of wood tapestry, and is quite within the reach of lady amateurs. The veneers are of real and imitation hard woods, turned out as thin as shavings, the parts of a design composed of these are glued to paper and then attached to the wall by a paper hanger. The artist has in devising good forms and combinations of [illegible] for the veneer is so thin that a well tempered penknife fixed in the end of an oval wooden handle suffices for the cutting. Designs may readily be found suitable for reproduction of these woods that, if well executed, are calculated to give a stately appearance to rooms that otherwise would perhaps go without notable adornment.

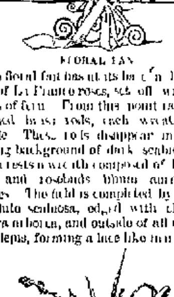
Handsome Floral Pieces

With other very beautiful floral designs lately exhibited by foreign florists and reproduced and described by Vick are the two shown in the cuts.



FLORAL FAN

The floral fan has at its base a little bouquet of La France roses, set off with a few sprigs of fern. From this point radiate tan polished brass rods, each wreathed with myrtle. These rods disappear in the connecting background of dark scabiosa, upon which rests a wreath composed of La France roses and rosebuds, lilium auratum and [illegible]. The field is completed by a border of white scabiosa, edged with clusters of clethra arborea, and outside of all is a fringe of isolepis, forming a lace like margin.



FLORAL HORSESHOE

The rich and beautiful horseshoe has a groundwork of light blue flowers of stocks. Upon this and over the arch are placed flowers of gloxinia in carefully selected shades of blue, surrounded and interspersed with grasses, ferns and spirea blooms. Two bows of heliotrope colored ribbon complete the design.

Curtains for Country Homes

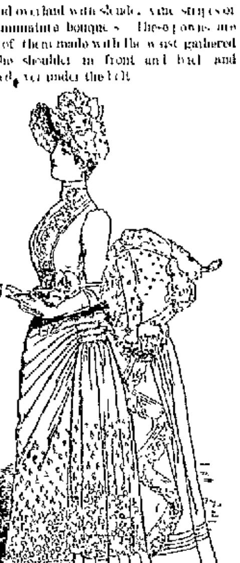
For a country house white or dotted muslin or madras furnishes pretty and appropriate curtains. They should be quite full, hemmed and hung by rings to a rod across the top of the window and caught back on either side with ribbon. When even cheaper materials than those mentioned are desired, cheese cloth affords curtains that may be made quite attractive by tying back with pretty ribbons.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS IN DRESS AT HOME AND AT SUMMER RESORTS

Costumes Designed Especially for the Hot Days of Midsummer and Suited to Seashore and Inland Resorts—A French Costume Described

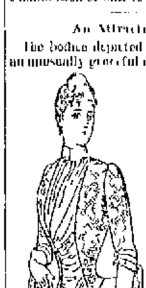
For midsummer wear at fashionable resorts French batiste dresses, trimmed with embroidered scollops, figure conspicuously. Then there are any number of dainty gowns in soft thin material with cream white ground overlaid with slender vine stripes or with miniature bouquets. These gowns are some of them made with the waist gathered on the shoulder in front and back and crossed over under the belt.



A SUMMER COSTUME

Among attractive summer costumes are all white ones, such as is represented in the accompanying cut. The model here depicted was made of white embroidered lawn. The parasol, which is en suite, is also of white embroidered lawn, trimmed with lace. The white lace hat is trimmed with ribbon and green leaves. Similar dresses are made of a combination of batiste and crape.

An Attractive Bodice



AN ATTRACTIVE BODICE

The bodice depicted in our illustration is an unusually graceful affair. It is also convenient, for it is designed to be worn with any pretty light colored skirt. It is made of rich yellow and golden brown brocade, the front and basques are of yellow crape lisse. The ribbons on the sleeves are yellow moire.

Ladies who have left over from last season dress skirts the waists of which have become worn or old fashioned will find this bodice a useful auxiliary to their toilette, and there is little doubt but it will become very popular.

The Part Flowers Play in Dress

Flowers are much affected this season. For riding, driving, and walking special bodice bouquets are provided by the caterers of fashion, and a woman who is much in society now orders as many as three for one day. They are far larger than they used to be, even for gentlemen, who once more are not thought to be well dressed without a bouquet. For dinner parties, the Directoire wreaths of natural flowers have found great favor, and they are accompanied by a corsage bouquet. They fit in exactly with the rolls and coils in which the hair is now arranged. It is consistent and fitting that a pretty woman should bedeck herself with flowers, nature's jewels; in doing so now she is furthermore following the prevailing mode. The floral combs are becoming, and minimize the difficulties of hair dressing; the flowers are fastened inside the curved top of the comb. It can be placed straight at the back or sideways, and has a most coquettish effect.

Boas of lace, of flowers, of feathers, or of ribbon are in great favor with English women, who wear them at all seasons of the year, and also throw them around the neck when wearing low full dress corsages at the opera or at evening parties generally.

Uniformity in dress is extending itself, and the last idea is to have rooms arranged with flowers which accord exactly with the dress worn by the hostess. If she wears white, her rooms have only white flowers; if she selects yellow then yellow blooms are the decorations, with possibly an aigrette, or a Directoire wreath, or bodice bouquet of the same bloom. This is an American notion, and a good one.

Summer Underwear

Ribbed undervests of silk, fine wool or Swiss thread are the favorite garments for summer use, as they are of the lightest possible weight, and fit the figure as if molded upon it. Flesh tints, pink and cerulean are most liked, but fancy colored vests are also worn. Those worn with evening full dress toilettes are V shaped in the neck in front and back, and are finished with lace edges, through which a ribbon drawing string is passed; white, cream and gold are the choice colors in silk vests.

The lisle thread vests are inexpensive, and are preferred in pure white; these are either high or low in the neck, with merely a well woven armhole instead of sleeves. Gauze merino vests that are half wool and half cotton are as fine as a web or as lace, and are as nearly fitted to the figure in jersey shapes with only a selvage for sleeves; these are worn by delicate women who must have a modicum of wool even for midsummer garments. Fish net vests of rough, coarse meshes are called sanitary vests, as their rough surface promotes circulation.

The union of combination garments, with vest and drawers in one piece, are made up in silk and in merino; those of silk are low in the neck, with short sleeves, and are preferred in flesh pink shades; they are also made in very elastic ribbed silk, with either high or low neck and short or long sleeves. Ladies riding vests or spencers are an extra waist to wear over the corsets inside the habit bodice; they are of ribbed silk or of merino, with high neck and either short or long sleeves.—Harper's Bazar

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

Timely Precautions to Ignorant and Indiscreet Bathers

The bathing season is each year marked by the levy of that fatal tribute which is exacted of the ignorant and the indiscreet. Not a few of the deaths that annually occur by drowning are due to the victims entering the water too soon after partaking of a hearty meal. In view of this very common indiscretion it may be well to consider some reasons why the practice of bathing soon after meals is justly condemned.

Effusion of blood in or upon the brain, which occurs in such cases, is probably not a primary cause of mischief, but rather a consequence founded on other circulatory and nervous disturbances. It is an evidence of eclampsia, and the physiological basis upon which this is founded consists in that onward diversion of blood towards the alimentary tract which characterizes normal digestion, the other tissues, notably the brain, being at the same time proportionally anæmic, and the action of heart and lungs impeded by a distended stomach. A natural result of cold immersion at this stage is to encourage or induce a tendency to syncope, to concentrate surface blood still more about the central organs, including the heart, which, especially if at all unequal to its duties, labors ineffectually to readjust the blood pressure, and finally succumbs with lungs and venous system engorged by passive congestion. It is as if an enemy occupied the outworks of a fortress left for a time unguarded, and forthwith paralyzed the resistance of the citadel. It is best, therefore, to wait at least an hour and a half or two hours after a good meal before bathing.

Another danger to be avoided is that of cramp. This is particularly apt to occur after severe exercise or long immersion. The effect of cold being to prolong the contraction, while exhaustion lowers both the power and the elastic recoil of muscle, it is evident that we have in a combination of these forces all that is required for the production of this dangerous condition. The obvious warning implied in these remarks requires no further admonition to impress the fact that the bather in cold water must be economical of time and free from any appreciable signs of muscular exhaustion.

Size of Spectacle Glasses.

Spectacle wearers, especially elderly people, frequently imagine that spectacles with large glasses are preferable to those with smaller glasses. There is, says Jewelers' Review, but one advantage in using large glasses, which is, when the spectacle frame does not fit the face so that the center of the lenses do not come opposite to the pupil of the eyes. Three-quarters of one inch is plenty large enough if the lenses are set in a frame that causes their centers to come opposite the pupil, for the following reason. In the first place, the glasses being small, they can be much thinner, a very decided advantage; secondly, only about one quarter of an inch of glass can be used, because we cannot see distinctly through a glass, except we look straight through, and not obliquely, hence all spectacles and eyeglasses should be worn at the same angle that we generally hold the print or the paper which we are reading or writing upon; thirdly, a great many rays of light pass from behind over our shoulder, fall on the glass, are reflected into the eye, without having passed through the glass.

Ventilation Must Be Without Drafts

There are always some who object to raising a window, in sensitive invalids whose lives would be endangered by a direct current of air blowing upon them. What is needed is a system of ventilation which shall be in constant action and which will keep the air of the whole structure, whether large or small, pure and fresh at all seasons of the year and under all circumstances without exposing the inmates to draughts.

Relief for Tender and Tired Feet

A pleasant remedy for tender and tired feet which cause so much suffering during the hot weather, is cold water, about two quarts, two tablespoonfuls of ammonia, one tablespoonful of bay rum. Sit with the feet immersed for ten minutes, gently throwing the water over the limbs upward to the knee. Then rub dry with a crash towel and all the tired feeling is gone.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Who Is Served First at Modern Dinners How Guests Are Seated at the Table.

It is perhaps not too much to say that a dinner party thoroughly good in menu, cookery, service, esthetic appliances of sheen and color, culinary chemistry, and last, though by no means least, in the guests with educated palates, affords altogether the strongest every day evidence of high civilization. Brutes feed. The best barbarian only eats. Only the cultured man can dine. Dinner is no longer a meal, but an institution. A large part of the important work of the civilized world is accomplished or regulated at social dinners. In Washington, not only diplomatic, but many legislative and official transactions, are arranged at dinners.

The position of the participants of any formal repast has been attended by intricate punctilios. The most modern and most judicious arrangement of the guests at a dinner party disregards their social or official importance, and seats them with reference to their personal peculiarities, tastes and mutual adaptation. Nevertheless, there still remains a relic of former ceremonials in the apparent necessity of the host and hostess to take into dinner and place at their respective right hands the most distinguished two of opposite sex among their guests. But, apart from this distinction, the diagram of seats is arranged to promote agreeable conversation.

The question as to who is to be served first is one about which much has been written by professors of etiquette. It seems now to be decided that on occasions where the entertainment is given for the special honor of a particular guest, or where any one of the guests towers above the others in point of dignity, such guests should be first served.

It is laid down in some books of etiquette that upon the conclusion of each course, in order that the servant may be aware that the time has arrived for a change, the guest shall lay his knife and fork parallel to each other upon his plate, but it is also observed that it is extremely vulgar to place these instruments crosswise upon the plate.

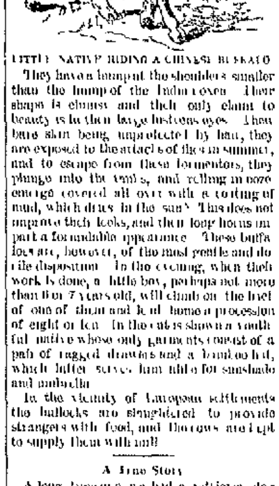
The conclusion of our dinner raises again the vexed question concerning the retirement of the lady convives to leave the men alone. Of course, it is well understood that the object among the hard drinking Englishmen of the last generation was to permit that sitting for the excessive consumption of wine without the disturbing restraint of the sex. The French, being less addicted to intoxication, and perhaps more professedly attached to the presence of the fair, did not admit this usage. In this country, and indeed now in civilized Europe, there is less addiction to heavy drinking, with a greater desire for smoking after repletion, so a convenient compromise has been effected by which the gentlemen adjourn to a smoking room, while the ladies segregate themselves for gossip.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

AMUSING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Short Description of That Interesting Animal the Chinese Buffalo Which Not Only Works for Its Owner but Provides Strangers with Food

The native Chinese buffaloes, employed in plowing up the rice fields or turning the water wheels, are, perhaps, the most uncouth looking of all the members of the genus bos. They have a bare wrinkled hide that resembles that of an elephant, of a dark slate color, and with only a few hairs about the neck and at the end of the tail.



LITTLE NATIVE RIDING A CHINESE BUFFALO

They have a hump at the shoulders smaller than the hump of the India oxen. Their shape is clumsy and their only claim to beauty is in their large lustrous eyes. Their bare skin being unprotected by hair, they are exposed to the attacks of flies in summer, and to escape from these tormentors, they plunge into the canals, and rolling in ooze emerge covered all over with a coating of mud, which dries in the sun. This does not improve their looks, and their long horns impart a formidable appearance. These buffaloes are, however, of the most gentle and docile disposition. In the evening, when their work is done, a little boy, perhaps not more than 6 or 7 years old, will climb on the back of one of them and lead home a procession of eight or ten. In the cut is shown a youthful native whose only garments consist of a pair of ragged drawers and a bamboo hat, which latter serves him alike for sunshade and umbrella.

In the vicinity of European settlements the bullocks are slaughtered to provide strangers with food, and the cows are kept to supply them with milk.

A True Story

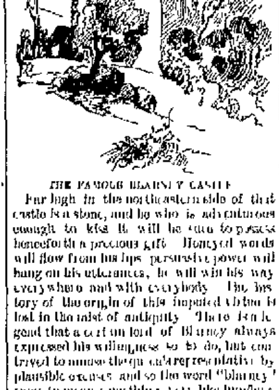
A long time ago we had a retriever dog named Dash. Some time after Dash became our dog a sailor brother brought from Malta a tiny white Maltese dog. It was such a little mite of a thing that it really looked more like a toy dog than a living one. We decided to call this new pet by the name of "Malta," in honor of its native place, and very soon it would answer to its name when called.

At first Dash did not like this newcomer, but when Malta ran to him and frisked about, and pretended to worry the big dog's brown coat, then Dash became quite friendly and very soon he would let Malta do just what he liked. Malta would climb over Dash, and pull him and take the nicest bits of his dinner away, but the big dog never made any objection. He would lie in the yard blinking lazily at his frolicsome friend with the utmost good humor.

About this time we were presented with a white kitten which we named Snow. Snow and Malta were sworn enemies from the first, but Dash regarded the little cat with friendliness. Many a time did pussy come out and sit in the yard close by her big brown friend. She had not been with us long before she showed this friendship in a curious way. Dash was afraid of thunder. If a storm came on he would whine and cry, and try to get into the house, he seemed so afraid of being left alone. One afternoon a storm raged, and the thunder crashed with violence. Dash had vainly tried to break loose from his chain and come indoors, and he was whining with fear. Suddenly the little white cat was seen picking her way across the wet yard, and going to the kennel she calmly seated herself in the doorway, while Dash retreated inside. He ceased whining, content now that he had a companion, and Snow kept her place until the storm was over, when she came indoors. Strange to say, all the time we had her she always in a thunder storm went to Dash's kennel, and he was always quiet if she sat there.

Blarney Castle

Five miles to the west of the city of Cork, in Ireland, in a valley where two streams meet, is the little village of Blarney, with its castle, whose fame is widespread.



THE FAMOUS BLARNEY CASTLE

Far high in the northeastern side of that castle is a stone, and he who is adventurous enough to kiss it will be sure to possess henceforth a precious gift. Honeyed words will flow from his lips, persuasive power will hang on his utterances, he will win his way everywhere and with everybody. The history of the origin of this imputed virtue is lost in the mist of antiquity. There is a legend that a certain lord of Blarney always expressed his willingness so to do, but contrived to amuse the queen's representative by plausible excuses, and so the word "blarney" came to mean something very like humbug. But Blarney Castle is itself an interesting object. The waters of the Comaun almost lave its base, and the rich foliage of trees surrounds it. A strong castellated pile, four square, and rising, 120 feet precipitously from a limestone rock, it is described as composed of four piles joined together, having walls ten feet in thickness. This stronghold was built in the fifteenth century by Cormac McCarthy, and forms a highly picturesque feature in a district which has many beauties. Attached to it is a mansion of more recent date.

Chemists say that it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves, sauce, etc., if put in while cooking, as it does to sweeten after the fruit is cooked.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Death of Stonewall Jackson—How It Occurred at Chancellorsville

Stonewall Jackson, at the head of nearly two-thirds of the Confederate forces, made a march of fifteen miles, mostly by forest roads, at Chancellorsville and turned Hooker's right, upon which he fell by surprise, driving it in rout upon the main body. The engagement being apparently over he rode into the woods to reconnoiter, having with him only a small escort. Returning, his companions were mistaken for Union scouts and fired upon by his own men. Several of the escorts were killed and Gen. Jackson received three balls—one through each hand and another which shattered his left shoulder. He was placed upon a litter, but one of the horses stumbled and he fell to the ground, striking upon his broken shoulder. He was at length carried to the rear, where his arm was amputated, but pneumonia set in, which was the immediate cause of his death.

The Highland Kilt.

The subject of the origin of the kilt of the Scottish Highlanders has been discussed for a good many years, and numerous authorities have been brought forward as to dates. Some have made the kilt a thing of comparatively modern origin, while others find it worn at a much earlier period. Dr. James Browne in his "History of the Highlands and the Highland Clans" (Glasgow, [illegible]) describes a kilt as it was worn about 1700. Sir Herbert Maxwell, in a communication to London Notes and Queries, says that on the chart of Aberdeen and Banff, one of Pont's maps of Scotland in Blaeu's Atlas (1662), is engraved the figure of a native in belted plaid. The belted plaid was longer but much after the same idea as the girdle worn by bathers in the Turkish bath. Ronald MacKay, in a communication to the same periodical, remarks, after having alluded to two books on the subject: "We find that the kilt was in use as a regimental dress in the year 1630 and probably as far back as 1573. So the story of its introduction in the year 1700 may be regarded as idle gossip and fiction."

Are There Hoop Snakes?

Many authorities on snakes believe in "hoop snakes," many others, equally as good, do not believe in them. The traditional hoop snake takes its tail in its mouth and moves by muscular action, not depending on the attraction of gravitation. It is an open question whether the snake assumes the circular hoop form as soon as it begins to move in the accepted manner, or whether that form is attained only when the snake is moving at great speed. A snake sharp says a hoop snake has been known to pass through a two inch pine board without splitting the board and without injuring the perfect circular form of the snake or retarding its speed in the least. The edges of the cut were clean and slightly blackened by the heat caused by the reptile's rapid motion. The snake passed through the board with the grain, however; the sharp is doubtful if it could have gone through against the grain. The snake was not a very large one.

Greater Than London.

The sum of the estimated populations of the American cities, New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Chicago, is greater than the population of London by a few thousands. The figures are these: New York (health department estimate), 1,671,201, Philadelphia (mayor's estimate), 1,013,609, Brooklyn (health department estimate), 757,-[illegible], Chicago (mayor's estimate), 850,000. The sum of these is 4,175,711, as against London's census figures of 4,149,500. The probability is, however, that Chicago's figures are wrong; in 1880 Chicago was 60,000 behind Brooklyn and it is hardly probable that she has caught up and passed that town by 100,000. The exact figures will probably show London ahead instead of 26,211 behind.

Petrifactions

At the Mammoth Hot Springs in Yellowstone park the water has the property of applying a mineral coating to any article subjected to a bath therein. In western Dakota and on the Hoodoo mountains, east of the Yellowstone, there are many trees standing which are petrified. At Chalcedony park, twenty-five miles southeast of Holbrook, in Apache county, A. T., there is, it appears, a marvelous deposit, nothing less than perfectly preserved sections of silicified trees. They are generally found projecting from the volcanic ash and lava, which is covered with sandstone to the depth of from twenty to thirty feet and is exposed in the gulches and basins where the water has worn away the sandstone.

Druggists' Lights

The origin of colored lights in druggists' windows is as follows: Originally the barber or leech exposed in his window the medicines he had for sale. In time, when the business of selling was separated from that of prescribing drugs, the physicians simply hung up a colored light, leaving the druggists to expose the medicines, or the colored water that took the place of the medicines. Nowadays only the colored bottles remain, the physicians' lamps being few and far between.

Window Tax

The window tax was first imposed in England in 1695 to defray the expense of recoining gold. It was increased in 1746-7, again in 1778, and again in 1784, when the tea tax was commuted. It was further increased in 1797, 1802 and 1808, was reduced in 1823, and finally repealed in July, 1851, instead of it, however, a tax on inhabited houses was imposed.

Meaning of a Term

The meaning of "brown study" is given as "a gloomy reverie." Brown is a dark color, being derived from the Saxon word brun, meaning burned, and the adjective was given to the state of mind either because of its supposed dark and brooding nature, or more probably, because of the shadowed aspect of the countenance while one is in a "brown study."

Jockey Weights

Weights carried by race horses are not all determined by the weight of the jockey. The weight is fixed, and the jockey is part of it. If he is within the weights, strips of lead are put into pockets in the saddle to bring the weight up. A jockey is allowed to be five pounds over weight, but not more. If he weighs more he cannot ride.

An Imaginary Line

"Mason and Dixon's line" derived its name from the surveyors Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon. The "line" was [illegible] miles long and marked the boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland and Virginia. It was marked by stone posts at intervals of one mile.

The First Locomotive.

The first steam locomotive in America, and probably in the world, was invented in 1797 by A. Kinsley, and ran upon the streets of Hartford, Conn. The first practicable one was the Stephensons' "Stourbridge Lion."

University Degrees

Collegiate degrees are coeval with universities. Masters and doctors existed A. D. [illegible]. Those in law are traced up to 1149, in medicine to 1131, in music to 1165.

LIGHT AND AIRY

On the Steamer

On the steamer, oh, my darling!
When the fog horns screech and blow,
And you hear the gentle steward
Softly come and softly go—
When the passengers are groaning
With a great and nameless woe,
Don't you think 'twere better, darling,
You and I should go below?

In the cabin, oh, my darling,
Think not bitterly of me,
Though I rushed away and left you
In the middle of our tea,
I was filled with sudden longing
To gaze upon the deep blue sea.
It was best to leave you then, dear—
Best for you and best for me.
—Life

No Exception

Alfonse De Bertie—You say you are superstitious, Miss Gushington, but would you dare to be married on Friday?

Miss Gushington—What! next Friday? Why, dear Alfonse, you are so sudden and so unconventional.

"You quite misunderstand me. I protest—I didn't propose—"

"That's all right, Alfonse, you didn't propose, as they usually do, but it's just the same. Yes, dear, it shall be Friday."

Alfonse swoons.—Springfield Union

Cause and Effect

Like to a cloud down came the crows,
The field was soon upturn,
Where'er 'twas sown in hills or rows,
They ate the farmer's corn.

Voraciously they tore them out—
The seed and growing blade,
And while they work they went about
A deafening noise they made.

A mad, mad man the farmer was,
A mad, mad man was he.
"I dreaded when I heard the caws,
That the effect I'd see."
—Boston Courier.

Bound to Have a Good Time

It is definitely announced that

Mrs. Cleveland will spend the summer at
Newport,
Saratoga,
Long Branch,
Richfield,
Lenox,
Narragansett,
Marion,
Deer Park,
White Mountains,
Catskills

—Philadelphia Press.

His Pun-ishment.

She took her son upon her knee,
And raised on high the pedal shingle;
Nor is there any doubt that he
When it descended felt it tingle.

And after each resounding thwack
Another came, and then another,
And with each shriek he cried: "Oh, Jack,
How could [illegible] to your mother!"
—Columbus Dispatch

Dangerously Ill

Doctor—Well, madam, how is your husband by this time?

"Much better, I guess. He rushed down town an hour ago."

"Rushed down town! Holy Moses! When I saw him three hours ago he was so weak he couldn't raise himself in bed."

"Yes, but you see he heard a fire alarm a while ago."—Lincoln Journal

How She Says It

The Boston girl—when Sol begins to glow,
And days are inconveniently warm—
Who how you stand the weather wants to know,
Puts not the question in its vulgar form.

Adjusting in her fascinating way
The gold rimmed glasses that assist her view,
She asks: "Is there caloric [illegible] today
Sufficient in the atmosphere for you?"
—Boston Courier.

She Got One

Angelica—Tell me, Augustus, what are those funny little boats the fishermen have?

Augustus—They are smacks.

Angelica—How cute they are. How I should like to have a little smack.

Augustus—Your wish is mine. Just lower your sunshade a trifle and you shall have a dozen.—Ocean

One Comfort

If bugs and flies one's peace destroy,
If perspiration beads the brow,
There is one pleasure we enjoy:
One girl can't treat one coldly now.
—Boston Courier.

A Leap Year Episode

He had just declined her proffered heart, but wishing to soften the blow, was about to add "But I will always be a"—when the fair girl raised her hand.

"Hush, George," she said, "when your budding mustache is as long as the whiskers on that chestnut, you can use it for a muffler."—Texas Siftings

Making Slow Time

Customer (in restaurant)—You've been gone a long time for that ham sandwich, waiter.

Waiter—Yes, sah, it took some time, yo' sayed yo' wanted de ham shaved warry thin.

Customer—Yes, but you were gone long enough to cut its hair and shampoo it.—Epoch

A Gross Error

Customer—Grocer, I have a bone to pick with you.

Absent Minded Grocer—Very well, sir.

"The last sugar I bought of you had a lot of yellow sand in it."

"You are certainly mistaken. We use only the finest of white sand."—Lincoln Journal

A Dearth of Witnesses

Magistrate (to prisoner)—Are those people your witnesses, Uncle Rastus, who will vouch for your good character?

Prisoner—No, sah, I hain't got no witnesses to vouch fo' my good character. Dem gen'mens is only friends ob mine, sah, come to luk on.—New York Sun

A Great Difference

Smith—How are you, Jones?

Jones—Excuse me, I don't know you.

Smith—You knew me when you borrowed that $10.

Jones—Well, I don't want to borrow anything now.—Judge

Doing Well

"Is John doing well in the west?"

"Oh, my! yes. He's been there only six months and he's worth a million now."

"Dollars?"

"No, grasshoppers."—Harper's Bazar

A Peaceful, Pastoral Life

Woman (who has given tramp some dinner)—Do you not find these long summer days very hot?

Tramp (yawning)—They're glorious days for sleep, ma'am.—The Epoch

A Thriving Business

He in life was a great money maker,
And never knew Fortune's frown.
For his lot was to be an undertaker
In a so-called "live" town.
—Boston Budget.

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STAR PUBLISHING CO PROPRIETOR

SATURDAY, - AUGUST 11,

TALKS ON THE TARIFF

[Shoe and Leather Reporter]

Wm Barbour, of Barbour Flax Spinning Company, says

"Our concern was founded over 100 years ago at Lisburn, Ireland, and there we supplied all our foreign trade When the protective policy was adopted by the United States, we found it to our advantage to build a factory over here at Paterson, N J, to supply this market Meanwhile the home plant supplied the rest of our trade Now Germany has adopted a strong protective policy, and we have been forced to build a factory there. For forty years our mills in Ireland have supplied that trade, but in a few months our factory at Ottensen near Hamburg, will be completed and then we can supply the German market from that factory Now, in that factory we will employ five hundred hands to begin with In the United States we employ between 1,500 and 1,500 operatives in our Paterson factories Two years ago I made a careful comparison of the wages paid in our Paterson and Lisburn factories In the former we had at that time 1,600 hands and in the latter 2,800 Now, in two weeks these 2,800 operatives in Ireland drew only $100 more pay than the 1,500 operatives in Paterson drew Of these 2,800 and more operatives in Ireland, there is not one that owns the house he lives in But in Paterson many have bought and paid for nice comfortable homes If a man working for me wants to build a house, I am only too glad to lend him the money, for I know he will be more ambitious and a better workman in consequence of it Or if one of my employes has saved up money and wants to invest it, I will borrow it and pay 6 per cent for it I have in mind now two girls who have saved up $1,700 apiece They have deposited the money with us, and we pay them *6 per cent for it* I mention these things simply to show the difference between the employes in our two factories None of our employes in Ireland ever had wages enough to be able to have money at interest to say nothing of owning a house The Paterson employes all came from Ireland originally, so you can see how much better off they are here than they were there I never yet had one ask me to let him return to Ireland and work in that factory, but every time I go to Lisburn the operatives come in crowds and beg for a chance to come over here Within the past five years we have paid an average of $60,000 a year duty on thread Labor formed such a large percentage of the cost in that thread that it was more profitable for us to make it over there than here This is under the present tariff of 40 per cent The Mills bill proposes to reduce the tariff to 25 per cent What will be the result? Instead of decreasing revenue to the government on this particular article, such a reduction would increase it three fold, because we would make a great deal less thread here, and a deal more over there This, of course, is providing we were to continue to pay the same wages here we are paying now During the past three years or so the revenue on linen thread has been growing smaller and smaller, owing to the increase in factories and facilities here for making it If the government wants to lessen the revenue from this thread, let it increase the tariff, then only the finest grades which we cannot make here with our well paid labor, would be imported"

The Democratic press has been harping on the theory that the "trusts" or "combines" are the fruit of the protective tariff system A study on the subject will show the falsity of their arguments. The greatest trust on record is the Standard Oil Company, and oil is free The next greatest is the Anthracite coal trust, and William L Scott the President's right hand adviser and a rabid free trader, is the head and soul of this trust The sugar trust is engineered by Havemeyer, who has subscribed $20 000 to the Democratic campaign fund There are railroad trusts, telegraph trusts, and whisky trusts All these except sugar are admitted free, and the sugar that is imported never has been raised in this country Is the trust a fruit of the protective tariff system?

The Democrats are having a good deal of fun just now in pointing out Republican inconsistencies They insist that the Senate is contradicting the platform in deciding to report a tariff bill because the resolution adopted at Chicago says that the whole internal revenue tax should be abolished rather than that any part of the protective system be destroyed The Senate bill, dear brethren, will be a protective measure The tariff can be revised without affecting the protective feature, at all, and any one who thinks that it cannot is just ignorant enough to be a free trader

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While there is probably harmony in the local Democratic ranks there is also no little dissatisfaction The very fact that Lover and Lust were openly opposed for renomination is suggestive enough, but to what extent the opposition will hurt the ticket is not known

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With hope of Gen'l Phil Sheridan's recovery had begun to grow strong it was suddenly blasted by the sorrowful news of his death, and today flags float at half mast all over this great country, emblematic of a national sorrow Little Phil as he has been lovingly called, was a bold, dashing and magnetic leader, and his was a name revered by soldiers and admired by his fellow countrymen He was a truly successful general, who had the knowledge of the timeliness of events, and his ability to act at the proper time made him the famous leader that he was His name and fame are illustrious and he will be gratefully remembered as long as the story of the war is repeated to succeeding generations

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It is a sure sign of the rapid growth of the popularity of Gen Harrison, since his nomination made him the object of universal attention, that the Democratic newspapers are so actively engaged in trying to belittle and to misrepresent him, They can find nothing in his personal character or record that is assailable No candidate for the Presidency ever had less reason to fear, or more to court, the most thorough scrutiny of his whole career The more and the better Gen Harrison is known, the more clearly he is recognized as a man who, in all his political and private relations, has born himself well and kept free from reproach

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The much desired harmony and the much needed healing of wounds that will unite factions in Marion county can not be attained in the way some misguided fellows are working for it The Davis supporters were as staunch Republicans as can be found any where and the rubbing in process won't work Besides the precedents of the past were to carry the war to the end There is too much irresponsible talk and too many wild rumors afloat to do any good, and too many threats made, before the balloting that have not been recalled

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The Pope is said by a leading Catholic journal, L'Univers, of Paris, to have in contemplation an island refuge in the Mediterranean, near the French coast, on account of the alleged persistent hostility of the Italian government The opinion that Malta would be a good refuge is held by some of the Papal advisers, but his Holiness has already opened negotiations for the purchase of an islet a short distance from the coast of France

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By the way, how about the primary plan of making nominations that the Democrats decided upon in convention last fall? Has that been forgotten or has the city of Marion gotten what she wants and dropped it?

"Purgatory Bullets"

An excited Irishman lately rushed into a Boston drug store, having a "broken up" appearance generally "Be jabbers!" he yelled, "I'm all wrong entirely I want some stuff to straighten me out Some o' them 'Purgatory Pullets' will fix me, I'm thinkin' What d'ye fax for thim?" "What do you mean?" asked the clerk "'Purgatory Bullets,' sor or somethin' loike that, they call thim," replied the man "Shure, I'm in purgatory already, with headache, and liver complaint, and bad stomach, and the divil knows what all" The clerk passed out a vial of Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and Pat went off contented These little Pellets cure all derangements of liver stomach and bowels Sugar coated, little larger than mustard seeds, and pleasant to take Druggists

Dr E I Goodrich, one of Akron's foremost citizens died suddenly at Manitou Springs Col where he had gone for his health

M N Maxfield Chillicothe miller and grain dealer assigned Preferred claims are over $100,000 Many farmers will suffer

Careless Mothers

Many mothers have permitted their children to die before their eyes when they might have been saved Any mother who keeps house without a bottle of Acker's English Baby Soother at hand, runs a risk which she may some time regret It has saved the lives of thousands of children, and is doing so every year J Denison & Co

Vice Admiral Rowan, the second highest officer of the navy, was born in Ireland but passed his younger life in Piqua, O

Premature explosion in a mine near Massillon *shook down part of the roof on* Charles Lustrom and crushed him to pulp

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient Remedies invigorating, also the nervous system needs toning up, all of which is accomplished by Dr Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic Use his Cough Honey in all coughs, his golden Relief in all pains, and stomach and bowel disorders his Kidney and Backache Cure in lame back, dropsy and all kidney disorders his German Eye Salve in sore eyes cracked skin and piles his Capitol bitters for appetite and strength

Frank McGraw took hold of an electric street car wire at Lima and Edward Byron was run over by a wagon Both fatally injured

Lemonade dealers in Cincinnati complain because the people drink so much plain water Next thing will probably be the assignment of a brewery something never heard of in the Queen city

How Doctors Conquer Death

Doctor Walter K Hammond says "After a long experience I have come to the conclusion that two-thirds of all deaths from consumption might be avoided if Acker's English Cough Remedy were only carefully used in time" This wonderful Remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by J Denison & Co

SHERIDAN DEAD.

A SUDDEN FAILURE OF THE HEART ENDS HIS EXISTENCE

Without a Premonition That the End Was Near, the Once Gallant Little General of the United Army Dies Surrounded by His Wife and Friends—A Brief History of His Remarkable Career

GEN SHERIDAN

NONQUITT, Mass, Aug 6—Gen Sheridan died at 10 20 yesterday evening Previous to the sudden appearance of heart failure, at about 9 30, there had been no premonition of any unfavorable change in his condition The weather had been warmer than usual, and the general was at times a little restless, but seemed generally bright and cheerful His voice was strong, he took a *full supply of nourishment, slept occasion*ally as usual and the doctors and his family were in hopeful spirits.

At 7 o'clock Mrs Sheridan and the doctors went to the hotel for supper, and soon after their return the usual preparations for the night were made At about 9 30 Col Sheridan said "good" night" to his brother and went to the hotel There having been through the day no sign whatever of any unfavorable change in his condition.

At 9 30 symptoms of heart failure suddenly appeared, and Drs O'Reilly and Matthews, who were with him at the time, immediately applied the remedies which proved successful in all similar previous attacks, but this time they were without effect, and despite all that could be done the general gradually sank into a condition of complete unconsciousness and at 10 20 breathed his last

Mrs Sheridan, the Sisters Mahan and Justinian, and the faithful body servant Klein, were also at his bedside throughout his dying hour

No arrangement has yet been determined upon in regard to the time or place of the general's burial

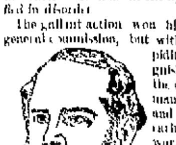
Philip Henry Sheridan was born in Somerset Perry county, Ohio, March 6, 1831 His parents were Irish emigrants He received the usual education conferred in the rural schools, and when of suitable age engaged as a clerk with a small hardware dealer His employer, a man of rather liberal education, became interested in him, taught him mathematics and encouraged him to study history He was intelligent, active and faithful and began to aspire to something beyond his position

Knowing that the members of congress from the district had the right to appoint a cadet to West Point without consulting any person he wrote a letter soliciting the appointment, and was appointed accordingly Thus when seventeen years old he found himself the classmate of men who subsequently distinguished themselves His excess of animal spirits kept him by marks of demerits well in the rear of his classmates, and for misconduct in flogging one of them for an alleged insult, he was put back one year, thus graduating in 1853, when he should have done so in 1852 He was assigned to duty as Brevet Second lieutenant in the First infantry, in Texas, and the opening of the war of the rebellion found him a captain in the Thirteenth infantry in Oregon having in the meantime, except for a brief interval, been constantly engaged in frontier service He was with his regiment, ordered to Jefferson barracks, Missouri, and arrived at the time Gen Fremont had been removed

Appointed to audit quartermaster and commissary accounts he worked faithfully but having offended his commanding officer by criticising his manner of conducting the affairs of the quartermaster's department, he was sent to St. Louis under arrest This affair was there soon settled, and he was sent to Wisconsin to purchase horses Gen Halleck knew him, and ordered him as one of his staff to report at Corinth He was thus engaged but a short time On Halleck's recommendation he was commissioned colonel of the Second Michigan and ordered on a raid to Booneville His success caused another cavalry regiment to be added to his command

Then as a commander of a cavalry brigade he fought the memorable battle of Booneville on the 1st of July, 1862, the enemy about five thousand in number attacked his brigade Slowly retreating he kept up a continuous fire Seeing the day would be lost he at once decided to make a bold dash Selecting a squadron of reliable men, he sent them by a circuitous route to the enemy's rear when the crack of their carbines bewildered and led the enemy to believe that a second brigade had opened on their rear While thus confused, Sheridan charged with his whole force and the enemy scattered and fled in disorder

The gallant action won him a brigadier general's commission, but with perverse stupidity that distinguished many of the changes in commanders in brigades and divisions in the earlier years of the war, he was then detailed to an infantry command, and ordered to Kentucky where Buell was hurrying to meet Bragg, and there Sheridan's brigade did good service at Perryville Subsequently at Stone river, under Rosecrans he won his major general commission After the battle of Chickamauga, with an enlarged command he led the *storming of Mission Ridge*, when he had his horse shot under him and five bullets through his clothing, without being wounded



GEN SCHOFIELD

His bravery on this occasion made him so conspicuous that Gen Grant soon afterward ordered him to the command of the cavalry of the Potomac, and, during the following twelve months he had swept the valley of Virginia as with the scourge of destruction, having, within that period, taken more than two hundred battle flags and 170 field pieces captured in open fight and war munitions and public property of all kinds captured and destroyed, worth more than $5 000,000

This command fought seventy six battles in eleven months, and the story of these battles is really the story of the cavalry operations of the war east of the Cumberland mountains. These exploits he fitly concluded with the famous ride which Thomas Buchanan Reed the poet-painter, put into immortal verse He had been called to Washington October 16, 1864, to a military consultation. The enemy, under Longstreet and Early, had arranged to mass their troops and make a desperate effort to crush his command

GEN HOWARD

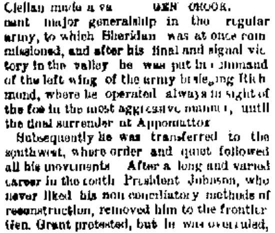
They stealthily marched from Fisher's Hill and fell suddenly, in the absence of its commander, upon Sheridan's men He had returned from Washington in the night made an early visit to Winchester, and when half a mile beyond the town he met the first fugitives Taking in the facts at a glance, he cheered them with, "Face the other way, boys, face the other way! We are going to lick them out of their boots!" And they did face the other way

As they advanced after their chief they formed and attacked the enemy with such vigor that the defeat was changed into the most brilliant victory of the war The effect on the whole army of the east was such that, in sight of Richmond, Gen. Grant ordered a salute of one hundred guns in honor of the event The resignation of McClellan made a vacant major generalship in the regular army, to which Sheridan was at once commissioned, and after his final and signal victory in the valley he was put in command of the left wing of the army beleaguering Richmond, where he operated always in sight of the foe in the most aggressive manner, until the final surrender at Appomattox

GEN CROOK.

Subsequently he was transferred to the southwest, where order and quiet followed all his movements After a long and varied career in the south President Johnson, who never liked his non conciliatory methods of reconstruction, removed him to the frontier Gen. Grant protested, but he was overruled, while Sheridan was quite happy When Gen Grant was elected president and Lieut Gen. Sherman succeeded him as general the rank of the latter passed to Sheridan, who retained it until his death

With the death of Gen Sheridan the rank of lieutenant general lapses The com*mand of the army of* the United States falls on the ranking major general There are now three ranking major generals—Schofield, Howard and Crook, Gen Schofield being the ranking or senior appointment. If congress should create the position of lieutenant general, the appointment thereto would be made by the president from the list of major generals.



THE NONQUITT COTTAGE

DEATH BY DROWNING

Seventeen Men of One Vessel Buried in the Sea—Casualties Elsewhere

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 6—New Zealand advices say the ship Star of Greece went ashore near Adelaide harbor July 13 The Captain and sixteen others were drowned the first and third officers, four men and four apprentices being saved

Died in the Surf

ATLANTIC CITY N J, Aug 6—Francis McGrath, aged twenty six years, of No 2131 Pine street Philadelphia, died in the surf while bathing here to day Heart disease, brought on by over exertion is supposed to be the cause of his death McGrath recently arrived in this country from Scotland, where his wife and child now reside

Drowned in Three Feet of Water

BALTIMORE Aug 6—George Brehm, aged thirty five, of Lancaster, Pa, was drowned in three feet of water yesterday morning, while bathing near Sheppard's grove, in Anne Arundel county

Never Got Across

BIRMINGHAM, Conn, Aug 6—John Boylan, aged fifty six, of this town, was drowned yesterday while attempting to swim across the Housatonic river, two miles south of here.

Children's Success at School

The surroundings of a child, as every person with common sense knows, have so much to do with his success at school that when the home, the neighborhood and the air are bad, it is only a further aggravation of nature to compel him to study This is especially true among sensitive and intellectual children. If the school house is a rickety, unpainted, uninviting affair, the pupil is inclined the same way If the teacher is shambling and the pupils ragged and unwashed, down goes the estimation of the whole concern again in the eyes of the incoming little stranger

What in the name of civilization can a school teacher expect to make out of a 10-year-old whose eyes have opened in the bright sunlight which falls only upon the loafers of a back street in a great city? The little fellow, in his walk to the school house passes troops of dirty children who don't have to go to school at all, but play in the gutters among the vile cur dogs that infest such neighborhoods. He sees bundles of rags sticking in the broken windows, hears brawling words among the bar room sots, gets whiffs of the vapors that rise from the sewers on every corner Compare him with the country child stepping out of a nice, quiet home to walk to school along a road where flowers stud the pathway and birds sing their spring songs in the trees that overhang The lad is nature's handiwork as much as the birds and flowers and trees.—School Teacher in Globe-Democrat.

It Would Have Got There, Anyway.

It is said that kissing was introduced into England by Rowena There are lots of fellows who would like to subscribe to for a monument to Rowena.—Burlington Free Press.

It Was Very Cheap.

Friend (to convalescent)—I s'pose your pneumonia cost you a good deal, Brown?

Convalescent—Oh, no, I got it in an open street car for five cents.—Harper's Bazar

The Only Thing to Do

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, which means to advertise
—Texas Siftings

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Sir Walter Scott began to write at 45

W H Prescott published his first work at 41

Andrew Carnegie has an income of $15 000 a day

W D Howells receives $2 000 and upward for a short story

Bret Harte is expected to join his family at Block Island in August

Walt Whitman has so far recovered as to resume his literary labors.

Lord Albemarle, the Waterloo veteran, is a small, spare man, with bright eyes

Senator Hiscock is said to read every new American novel as soon as published

There are 200,000 subscribers to the monument recently dedicated to Gambetta.

The Duke of Westminster is the richest peer in England His income is $7 20 per minute.

Dr Oliver Wendell Holmes will be one of Sir Lionel Sackville-West's neighbors at Beverly Farms

John G Turnbull is one of Australia's wealthiest citizens He is worth $30 000 000, all made out of railway construction

The king of the Belgians is immensely rich, but speculation on the Congo has compelled him to mortgage some of his estates

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge and wife, Sir Lionel Playfair and Lord and Lady Churchill are expected at Newport this summer

At a dinner given to the prince of Wales it was agreed that $100,000 a year was the maximum a man could make with his brains

The president of the Imperial Academy at Pekin has undertaken, by command of the emperor, to translate "Hamlet" into Chinese

The youthful emperor of China rises at 3 o'clock in the *morning, breakfasts at 6*, dines at noon, sups at 5 o'clock and goes to bed by 6

Typewriter Frank E McGurrin, of Salt Lake City, has written 8,700 words in ninety minutes This is much faster than the average man talks

The crown prince of Italy, it is believed, will certainly marry a daughter of the Comte de Paris He will meet the princess in England next October

The duke of Westminster is at Mount d'Or, France He does not like French mutton, so he has ordered twenty of his finest sheep to be sent to him from one of his English farms.

Mr Clifford Lanier, a brother of Sidney Lanier, who is making a name for himself in literature, has a story entitled "The Mole's Race with the Banshees" in the current number of a southern magazine

Robert J Burdette has been taking a ramble through the Rocky Mountains. He says he waited a long time for the mountains to come to him, and finally made up his mind that he would have to follow in the footsteps of Mahomet

The butter which Senator Palmer of Michigan, uses on his table is made from the milk of his own high bred Jersey cows and costs him $1 a pound But the senator is a millionaire many times over and can afford such luxuries

Count Tolstoi has obstinately opposed the marriage of his son with a daughter of the lately deceased Katkoff The reason for the opposition to the match is the belief that Katkoff's large fortune had not been accumulated by legitimate means

Herr von Bulow has left England in high dudgeon His piano recitals were not appreciated in that country He kept up his courage until an English newspaper remarked that Great Britain wanted but little *Herr Bulow Then he exclaimed, "Mein Gott!"* and disappeared

Mr and Mrs Spurgeon are both ill Mr Spurgeon's physician says that he is suffering from nervous debility, and must do no work that he can possibly avoid for the next three months Mrs Spurgeon is said to be "utterly prostrated," but her illness is not described as dangerous

Dr J W Porter, of Kansas City, claims to be the originator of the standard time system He says the subject was first brought to his mind in 1873, when he was in the coast survey, by noting the variation of clocks and watches He finally marked off a standard time map and his theory was unanimously adopted

It was one of the hobbies of Governor Young, of Ohio, whose death occurred recently, to keep what he called a black book" in which he pasted every mean thing that was ever said about him in the newspapers *Nevertheless* he was a *great favorite* of the newspaper correspondents, among whom he had a wide acquaintance

Prince Blucher a descendant of "Marshal Vorwarts," recently brought suit for $100 damages, which he said he sustained by the erection of stands for spectators in front of his house on the occasion of Kaiser William's funeral The stands blocked the view from some windows which the prince intended to rent to spectators. The suit was decided against him

CURIOUS THINGS IN LIFE

In Chicago a considerate young Swedish sailor who was tired of life committed suicide in a Mother Hubbard in order that his wife might have his clothes

A spiritualist, who died lately at Lenox Mich, requested previously that there should be band music, dancing and other recreations at the funeral His wishes were complied with

Some potatoes, closely resembling the ordinary Irish ones, found in the sealed chamber of an Aztec ruin in South America have been planted by Mrs Beadle, of Parkersburg, W Va, and have come up despite their great age.

A Burslem (England) photographer received back a proof from a customer with the instruction that he was to do half a dozen with the coat buttoned and half a dozen with the garment unbuttoned, the same as the proof

A most remarkable coincidence in connection with a Berks county (Penn) family, Shilling by name, is that both parents were born on Feb 23, their marriage took place on Feb 23, and all of their seven children (which includes two sets of twins) were born on Feb 23.

A Manchester, N H, young lady greatly alarmed herself and family a few nights ago by stepping upon a rusty nail, which penetrated her foot Remedies and bandages were promptly applied, and, when morning came, it was discovered that the uninjured foot had received the treatment

Recently, when off the Western Islands, Iceland, the captain of the Danish steamer Laura threw overboard a letter written in Danish On May 8 the letter was found in the stomach of a cod caught by a French fisherman off Reykjanes about 120 miles distant The man showed it to the French consul at Reykjavik who submitted it to the captain of the Laura It was much decomposed, but still readable

President's Proclamation.

SPECIAL

Manning, Gen McClellan, and many others

Now therefore, I do by virtue of the knowledge possessed by me, proclaim and recommend Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup to be a remedy of great merit, both for Rheumatism and all Blood Diseases,

And further, That this medicine be adopted as a national remedy by all

Signed by the President

RHEUMATISM.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

My daughter Maud had inflammatory rheumatism Her limbs were badly swollen She was in terrible agony She has been taking Rheumatic Syrup and using your Plasters, which has broken it up The Syrup corrected her indigestion cleansed the rheumatic poison from her blood and she is now able to go around the house We consider Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters remedies of great merit REV J ROWLEY, Pastor First M E Church, Fremont Mich

Last winter and spring I was a terrible sufferer from rheumatism in my left shoulder and arm suffering the most excruciating pain Two bottles of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup cured me I can with confidence recommend it to all who are suffering, with the above difficulty REV JAMES BRADY, Morley, Mich.

No remedies known so highly endorsed by its home people, in the treatment of Rheumatism and all Blood diseases Our Medical Pamphlet, treating on Rheumatism and all Blood and Female Diseases sent free on application

Rheumatic Syrup Company, Jackson, Mich.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup

A Family Medicine, because it contains no poison or opiates

bottles $5 00 Plasters 25c

UMATISM.

Plump and Rosy Babies

Sleep All Night, Happy All Day

Cutting Teeth Easily

Saved from Cholera Infantum

THE RESULT OF USING

LACTATED FOOD.

150 Meals for an Infant for $1

You Need

The most effective medicine for the cure of any serious ailment If you are suffering from Scrofula General Debility, Stomach, Liver or Kidney diseases, try Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the safest best and most economical blood purifier in use

For many years I was troubled with a Liver and Kidney complaint Hearing Ayer's Sarsaparilla very highly recommended I decided to try it and have done so with the most satisfactory results I am convinced that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is

The Best Remedy

ever compounded for diseases caused by impure blood —Edward W Richardson Milwaukee Wis

I have found Ayer's Sarsaparilla a more effectual remedy in the different forms of Scrofula than any other we possess —James Hall M D Lockport N Y

I have taken within the past year several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and find it admirably adapted to the needs of an impoverished system As a blood purifier and as a tonic I am convinced that this wonderful preparation has no equal —Charles C Dame Pastor Congregational Church, Andover, Me

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr J C Ayer & Co Lowell Mass Sold by all Druggists Price $1 six bottles $5

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup Tastes good Use in time Sold by druggists CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life —A H DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N C, April 23, 1887

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Children take it without objection By all druggists. 25c.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup Tastes good Use in time Sold by druggists CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

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with self adjusting back can be changed from tight to loose-fitting in five seconds without removing from the person

NEVER REQUIRES NEW LACING STRINGS

Laces will not SHOW THROUGH the Dress

The healthiest best fitting and most comfortable Corset made

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FINE CUT AND PLUG

Incomparably the Best

Duplex Corset

We are receiving almost daily letters testifying to the great and sustained popularity of the DUPLEX CORSET

Mrs Elizabeth M Rockhill writes from Lebanon Ohio April 14th 1888

"Allow me to pay my tribute to the genius which invented the Duplex I have worn many different makes of corsets but until I bought my first Duplex in 1876 or 7 I never knew what a thoroughly comfortable corset was I have worn no other kind since and could not be induced to unless they were not to be had They are very reasonable in price better wearing than those which cost more and satisfactory in every respect

For sale everywhere Sample corset sent post paid on receipt of $1 00

BORTREE M'F'G CO., Jackson, Mich.

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Peerless Dyes

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere Price 10c a package 40 colors They have no equal for Strength Brightness Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color or non fading Qualities They do not crock or smut For sale by

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Classes open to Students of either sex Over 400 students in attendance All departments fully equipped Standard of study ranks with the best MODERN LANGUAGES thoroughly taught Preparatory department conducted by permanent teachers Physical culture by Military Drill and Gymnasium MUSICAL DEPARTMENT under charge of KARL MERZ. A thorough education to be obtained at small expense Fall term opens Sept 12th Send for a catalogue Address the President or Jesse McClellan Treas Wooster O

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MEN ONLY

LOCAL NEWS.

—Dr. Vought of Delaware, was in the city Sunday.

—Ed. Letts spent Sunday with his family at [illegible].

—Mrs. Fred Williams is seriously ill at her home, on East street.

—Mrs. J. Lindley is confined to the house with a severe attack of hay fever.

—Fred Jones is working at Larue erecting a new dwelling for W. G. Lucas.

—Chas. Ferguson has moved from south East street to [illegible] avenue, on the hill.

—Charles Criswell was one among the many suffering with the summer complaint Sunday.

—Mrs. J. Keller was taken ill Sunday evening with a form of the prevalent stomach trouble.

—Guy Kendall has accepted the position in the C. and A. freight office resigned by Chris Campbell.

—Mrs. E. J. Foster and daughter Grace of Columbus, were the guests of Mrs. Ira Uhler on east Center street.

—Miss Lettie Dodge of Caledonia is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. John Grissinger on west Center street.

—The Bee Line made a slight change of time Sunday, the east bound local now going at 3:47 p. m. instead of 1:42.

—The Prospect Advance has made its appearance and is a very creditable sheet. [illegible] are the publishers.

—Sam Fox the tin man on East Center street spent Sunday at Prospect and Richwood. Sam says he had a great time.

—A crowd of about nine of Prospect's society gentlemen spent Sunday evening very pleasantly in this city and vicinity.

—James A. Knapp is building a new dwelling on Mt. Vernon avenue on the lot adjoining the one on which his residence stands.

—Claud Walters, Willie Cresap and Frank K[illegible] spent Sunday in Richwood and Magnetic Springs visiting relatives and friends.

—The County Commissioners were in regular monthly session Monday transacting no business however but the allowing of claims.

—The Huber employes excursion will be delayed until the early part of September owing to the excessive amount of work in the machine shops.

—Sam Oppenheimer and George Rupp left Monday for Michigan where they will fish, hunt, rusticate and fight mosquitoes for a couple weeks.

—The Caledonia lodge of Odd Fellows has signified its intention to attend the dedication of the Soldiers Memorial and participate in the exercises.

—Geo. Sells left for Richwood Saturday to remain at the home of his father in law, who is lying seriously ill for some days. Mrs. Sells has been there for some time.

—Job Dunham a prominent citizen of Morrow county was in the city Monday with his daughter Miss Cynthia who is an applicant to teach in the Public Schools.

—Prospect Monitor: H. C. VanOsten of Marion was visiting friends here the fore part of the week. Mrs. W. H. Mohr of Marion, was visiting friends in Prospect this week.

—John Whitby who has resided in Marion and vicinity for the past four years left for the home of his parents near [illegible] Union county Saturday, where he will remain.

—F. W. [illegible] smiled Monday as much as he can be expected to do when Cleveland is re-elected. It's a girl and the third bright jewel added to [illegible] family. We smile to her long life and prosperity.

—Dr. McFarland the Prohibition candidate for Congress in this district, was in the city on his way to Hardin county. The doctor has promised a speech at this place some time during the campaign.

—A son of Marsh [illegible] who was born and raised here but who has been at the Soldiers Home for nine years, has taken charge of an instrument in the W. U. Telegraph office under H. F. Snyder.

—Wm. [illegible] has brought suit against J. C. Williams, Jim's brother and Nelson Williams for $[illegible] damages sustained by Williams as constable selling [illegible] horse under a judgment against his father.

—Bob Allen has so far recovered from his broken leg as to be able to sit up and he can now pass the hot hours on the shaded veranda. The warm weather is unusually disagreeable to a man with a broken leg.

—Prospect Monitor: Watkins bros. threshed the product of twenty one acres of wheat and got 492 bushels machine measure which made 500 bushels by weight, an average of over 24 bushels to the acre. Who can beat it in this or adjoining counties?

—Probate Judge Criswell heard the plea of Isaac Farris who was bound over to the Probate Court on the charge of assault and battery Monday, and after Mr. Farris' plea of guilty he was fined 50 cents and costs. The assault was on Joe Mickle and seemed to be justified hence the nominal fine.

—It is a positive fact that certain portions of Marion smell worse after night than a sewer outlet, and the fact is at least an alarming one. Marion is in bad shape for the coming of disease. The west end people are complaining greatly of the bad smelling hole between the junction and the C. and A. Y.

—Wm. Holm, who will be remembered as a former demented resident of Marion died Friday evening at the Insane Asylum at Columbus. His remains were brought to to Marion at noon Saturday and placed in the Cemetery vault from whence interment took place Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Deceased was aged about 45 years.

—Roy Campbell a fourteen year old son of J. N. Campbell residing in Tully township, was accidentally shot with a Flobert gun in the hands of a young fellow named Richardson last Saturday. The ball entered his body on the left of the abdomen and the young man promises to have a serious time of it. Indeed it was feared the shot may prove fatal.

—L. C. Sanford spent Monday at his former home in Larue.

—Miss Davis, of Cleveland is the guest of Mrs. D. F. Edwards on west South street.

—Mrs. John Frash of Huntington Ind. was the guest of her son W. S. Frash at the Kerr House.

—J. J. Phillips and Ed. Bode returned home Saturday, after their trip in Indiana and Chicago.

—Dr. Hahn of Caledonia sold his property on west Center street this city Friday to Geo. King, for the consideration of $1000.

—Jonah Concklin is back to his post again in the Marion Road Cart Works after a week's lay off on account of sickness.

—Miss [illegible] F. Johnston of Chicago was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnston on east Center street and will remain until next week.

—We smile to the long life and prosperity of Milton Dickerson, Jr., who was home Saturday morning and increased the paternal smiles of that happy home. Milt is proud too that the boy balances the scales at four pounds.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hane tendered a reception to about seventy of their friends on Friday evening, at their elegant home on east Center street. The time passed pleasantly in the social enjoyment of such an occasion, interrupted of course by the excellent refreshments that were served.

—Mrs. W. M. Haynes of Portland, Ind., who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moore on East street joined Rev. Wallace's party on a trip up the Lakes to Bay View where she expects to remain for a month or so with friends from Portland who have been there some time.

—Hon. B. G. Young left Tuesday for Columbus to attend the meeting of the Constitutional Revision Committee. Mr. Young says the committee talks strongly of submitting an amendment to change the Judicial system, making county courts that shall do away with Probate and Common Pleas courts.

—The Huber Co. distributed the monthly pay Tuesday, and the amount considerably exceeded $9000, which is a very nice sum by the way. The company has just received an order for thirty straw burner locomotives for Minnesota and extra time will have to be worked all month in the engine department.

—J. G. Ruth was up from Green Camp Saturday attending the Democratic convention notwithstanding he had a narrow escape from losing his life Friday. On his way home from Prospect, where he had taken a load of lumber Friday, his team of young horses ran away, and Mr. Ruth was thrown under the wagon and badly bruised up.

—Let the Democracy of Marion take warning. Thursday night the Republicans cast 10 more votes in the First Ward than Foraker secured, and yet there were 20 old reliable Republicans who stayed at home on the fence. There is a gain of over 35 which means 20 per cent. If that kind of work goes on long, Marion will be close quarters.

—Rev. Wallace was voted a vacation extending over two Sundays by the M. E. church on Sunday, and that reverend gentleman and Mrs. Wallace, Miss Blair, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Criswell and Ed. K. Uhler left Tuesday morning for the vicinity of [illegible] Mich. They will spend a couple weeks in taking all the enjoyment the location and season affords.

—The commercial travelers are urging the postoffice department to establish letter boxes at all railway stations. The object is to enable employes of the railway mail service to collect at the stations the mail that may be left there by travelers going in other directions, thus gaining more or less time. The measure for mail boxes at railroad stations is already before the department at Washington, and is looked upon as a practical and needed improvement.

—John McAndrew has brought suit against the N. Y. P. & O. and W. R. R. Co. for $10,000 damages which he claims to have sustained by the negligence of the company while he was in its employ. During the early part of May McAndrew was engaged in car repairing when a train of cars was thrown in against the one under which he was working and he was dragged and maimed in the back and hips. Nothing less than $10,000 will satisfy his injuries. H. J. VanFleet is his attorney.

—Huntington Herald: Engineer George Bush is on the extra list, his engine is in the shop. He had charge of No. [illegible] during the absence of Eckenrode who was reinstated this week. Locomotives Nos. 18 and 46 are in the shop for slight repairs. No. 37 has been taken in for a thorough overhauling. No. 18 which has been in the shop for general repairs goes into road service next week. Passenger engine No. 23, which is in the shop for general repairs, is being supplied with an extension front end.

—Prospect Advance: Poor old John Van Brimmer who served with credit in the army during the war was taken to the poor house this week. There is a State law requiring every county to levy a tax for the care of such cases during sickness, but some counties are slow in doing the right by the soldiers who gave the best years of their life in defense of the Government. The poor house is not the place for any old soldier, though poor and down fallen on account of an overpowering appetite for strong drink. In cases as the above one naturally wonders what the organization known as the G. A. R. is for anyhow.

—In many places throughout the town vacant lots are allowed to run wild with rank weeds and they grow out onto the sidewalk in a manner that makes walking unpleasant and gives the place a very country like appearance. Another bad feature is that these weeds offer a hiding place in which all sorts of refuse matter is thrown and when these weeds die down in the fall a most unsightly scene is presented. There is an ordinance that should be enforced and all such eye sores removed thus assisting the Board of Health in keeping the city clean and free from a probability of contagion should any epidemic visit this section during the hot weather.

—G. H. King has been in VanWert, O., on business for a couple days.

—Miss Jessie Berry of Lima is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dorward.

—H. J. Scholl the cigar manufacturer was among the Detroit excursionists Tuesday.

—Mrs. J. D. Bishop left Tuesday for Mt. [illegible] to visit a week among relatives at that place.

—Mrs. Dave Schultz is erecting a neat frame dwelling on north East street south of Canal street.

—Miss Jennie Emery of Bellefontaine is the guest of Mrs. Lloyd at B. Tristram's on east Center street.

—M. O. [illegible] of Indianapolis was the guest of his sister Mrs. Andrew Culbertson on Sunday last.

—J. N. Matthews is now in charge of the Probate court and will remain there until Judge Criswell's return.

—Earl Lee returned home from Upper Sandusky last Saturday after visiting relatives and friends for a week.

—J. S. Reed is down from his summer home at Lake Geneva, Wis., looking after business matters for a few days.

—Miss Minnie Lotz has been down sick with an attack of typho malarial fever at her father's home on Mt. Vernon avenue.

—Mrs. Martha Henderson a former resident of this city died at her home near [illegible] Sunday aged seventy eight years.

—Mrs. Joe Matthews and Miss Bertha Walters have gone to Findlay to spend a few days among Mrs. Matthews' relatives.

—Mrs. Alice Osborne the well known singer, arrived at her parents home in this city Tuesday where she will visit for some time.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Culbertson and the Misses Culbertson attended the funeral of Mrs. Hamilton in the western part of the county Tuesday.

—Rumor has it that Fred [illegible] has bolted and enrolled his name among the Prohibitionists. Let the H. and M. club elect a new treasurer.

—Chas. Fell has accepted the position of head book keeper in the office of the Lima Machine Works, and will shortly remove his family to that city.

—Decatur Democrat: The C. and A. railway company are fitting up their wire fence along the line and erecting fence posts every eight feet apart.

—Thirty two Marionites took in the Detroit excursion over the C., H. V. and T. this morning. The excursion was seemingly well patronized all along the road.

—Wright Wallace the pleasing and popular young collector for the Farmers Bank, received a leave of absence Tuesday and joined the party bound for Michigan.

—The Star Drum Corps has advertised a dance for Tuesday evening, August 21st at City Hall. A big dance will be given at Music Hall the night of the Memorial dedication.

—The second annual festival of the Delaware, Marion and Morrow county Harvest Home Association will be held next Saturday, August 11th at Shoemaker's grove, Ashley.

—The early fall term of the Normal opened Monday with an attendance of between twenty and thirty. President Yale thinks the indications point to a very successful year.

—Prof. Leibold of Louisville, Ky., was in the city the guest of his brother in law G. W. Felter. Prof. Leibold is interested in physical culture and is talking up its introduction in our Public schools.

—Hon. G. P. Gailey, Col. George B. Christian and Capt. George Kendrick were visiting the Capital City Monday and enjoyed a festive day. The trip was neither political nor pertaining to waterworks.

—So far as we can learn Marion county will not exhibit at the Ohio Centennial at Columbus. No enthusiasm has been aroused in that direction and our people seem more inclined to boom our own County Fair.

—Wm. Culbertson, of Mechanicsburg is in the city accompanied by his two sons. Mr. Culbertson came to Marion county to attend the funeral of his wife's mother Mrs. Hamilton who died out west of Larue.

—S. L. Barlow was called to Fostoria Monday night by a telegram announcing the death of his infant son who was taken ill at the home of Mr. Barlow's mother last Saturday. The remains will probably be interred at Fostoria.

—The C. and A. men have a notion that certain fellows hoodoo trains and make them late. Cory Pettit is accused of being a Jonah but it is hard to believe for we have always heard of him as one of the luckiest fellows on earth.

—Claude Walters has succeeded Frank Potter in the proprietorship of the Kerr House bar and will conduct the business for himself. Claude became a popular caterer while at the English Kitchen and he will conduct a reputable place at Kerr House.

How to Eat Watermelons

The art of eating a watermelon and keeping cool is as simple now as it was in the days of long ago. The rind should be split with a sharp bladed knife so that when the melon is divided the heart of it shall rest in halves in one luscious juicy lump. The knife should then be carefully wiped and put in the pocket. Then the coat should be taken off, and the sleeves rolled up. Plunge the right hand under one end of the heart and the left under the other, lift the dripping mass to the mouth and fall to. The juice will trickle down your arms and saturate your face, but what of it? There is plenty and to spare, though the feast is the rarest to be found on earth.

Gen. Harrison's Acknowledgment

We have already noted the fact of H. C. Hoberman forwarding the picture of the Tippecanoe veterans to Gen. Harrison. On Saturday the following letter was received:

Indianapolis Ind., August 3d 1888.

H. C. Hoberman Esq.,
Marion, O.

My Dear Sir:—I [illegible] accepting thanks for the photograph of the veterans of 1840 which has been received by today's mail together with the newspaper clipping containing a living account of your meeting.

Very Truly Yours,
Benj. Harrison.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

The Marion County Democracy Meets in Convention and Languidly Carries Out Its Programme with but Little Enthusiasm.

A fairly large attendance of delegates was present at City Hall Saturday, all townships being pretty well represented with Montgomery as the exception. In the absence of the Permanent Chairman Jas. Leahy who is residing at Philadelphia, the meeting was called to order by B. G. Young as Temporary Chairman who made a speech remarkable for its length and laboriousness.

C. W. Leffler Temporary Secretary and Geo. E. Scofield Ass't Secretary.

This is the first convention for some time that the space of the City Hall has been able to accommodate, but it was fully adequate for that assembly. The officers to be nominated were Commissioner, Recorder and Infirmary Director. There was no evidence of enthusiasm as like the great St. Louis Convention, the whole thing showed signs of being cut and dried, and after preliminary business the Convention adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention was called to order in the afternoon at 1:30. The Committee on Permanent Organization recommended H. J. VanFleet for Permanent Chairman and continued Messrs. Leffler and Scofield as Secretaries. Mr. VanFleet made quite a lengthy speech on taking his chair and as he warmed up he grew quite eloquent in discussing the horrors of dear clothes and free whisky. His speech was well received by the sweltering crowd and was loudly cheered.

Following his speech was read a characteristic letter from James Leahy, full of words of encouragement, and salve for the sores of the past. It was a happy hit and enthusiastically received. Then followed the report of the Committee on Resolutions simply endorsing the National and State platforms. The report was adopted and the Committee on Central Committee reported naming the following to manage the campaign: J. H. Thomas, C. Neumoyer, D. H. Grissinger, B. Melvin, W. A. [illegible], J. G. Ruth and Chris Hoberman.

The Committee on Candidates reported as follows: for Recorder, Chas. Harraman; for Commissioner, Philip Loyer and Con Ketterer; for Infirmary Director, Jacob Lust and Wm. McNally; for Coroner, Jas. McMurray.

Nominations were then proceeded with, and there being but one candidate Charles Harraman was renominated by acclamation. A ballot was then called for Commissioner. At this juncture, however, it was discovered that the Committee on Credentials had not yet reported. The report was received and adopted and a motion prevailed to allow representatives of the district with delegates to cast the precinct vote in the Convention. Then the ballot proceeded and Philip Loyer was nominated by a vote of 122 to 10. It might be of interest to state in this connection that Richland township, the home precinct of both aspirants voted 6 for Ketterer and 3 for Loyer.

Then followed a single decisive ballot on Infirmary Director. Of the 138 votes cast Lust received 124 to 14 for McNally.

There being but one aspirant for Coroner Dr. James McMurray was nominated by acclamation. That ended the business of the convention. W. E. Scofield was called for a speech and he responded by lauding Cleveland to the skies and a saying that the election this fall would be as sweeping as it was cheerful.

After that the convention adjourned.

Greeting the Chicago Blaine Club

About one hundred and fifty young and middle aged Republicans of this city enjoyed a pleasant meeting with the Young Men's Blaine Club of Chicago, Saturday night. At 8 o'clock Saturday evening, a dispatch was received, stating that the Blaine Club on its way to the great New York reception would reach Marion at 9:15 on a special train. The news was quickly spread and the Mechanics' band secured, and at the appointed hour an enthusiastic procession marched to meet the Chicago club. It was after 10 o'clock when the train pulled in but the band struck up an enlivening piece and a mighty cheer greeted the arriving club.

When a few introductions had been made, President [illegible] of the Chicago Club was introduced and after a few brief remarks introduced Congressman [illegible], who made an able and eloquent address. During his remarks which were eulogistic of Blaine and full of praise for Harrison, Morton and protection the enthusiasm broke loose and the cheering was almost incessant.

Col. Amy, an inspiring orator followed and he increased the enthusiasm if that were possible. Other speakers followed, and the time passed merrily. Finally President [illegible] called the Blaine Club to order and a motion prevailed tendering a vote of thanks to the Marion Republicans for their reception. A motion also prevailed, making the Marion Club honorary members of the Chicago Club, and the grand Chicago fellows not only extended special and general invitations to visit them but insisted that some of the honorary members join them on the New York trip.

The special train stopped in Marion for a full hour and the time passed enjoyably. Both the Chicagoans and Marionites seemed in a humor to cheer, and the Plumed [illegible], Harrison and Morton, the State that produced Garfield, Foraker, and even the dining room girls came in for hearty cheers. Such occasions tend to show what enthusiasm Republicans feel in this campaign.

Excursion to Niagara

The great Erie railway will run a grand excursion to Niagara Falls on Thursday, August 16th with ample accommodations for all. Special train will leave Marion at [illegible] p. m., [illegible] 6 p. m., Caledonia at 6 p. m., [illegible] p. m., fare from places named $4 for round trip. Train arrives at Niagara early next morning. Tickets will be good for return passage until August 21st, inclusive, with privilege of stopping at Chautauqua Lake on return. For further particulars address local agents N. Y. P. & O. and W. R. R.

DEDICATION

Of Memorial Chapel at Marion, Ohio.

To the people of Marion and adjoining counties:

A grateful people through the Board of Trustees of the Soldiers Memorial Association, Marion, Ohio, have for the purpose of commemorating the loyalty and patriotism of the Soldiers and Sailors of the War of the Rebellion and other wars of the U. S. erected a Memorial Chapel upon the grounds of the Marion Cemetery Association of Marion, Ohio.

They have inscribed on marble tablets the names of all soldiers and sailors residents of Marion county, O., at date of enlistment and muster into the service of the U. S. and have received an honorable discharge, as well as the names of all soldiers of the service and discharge who resided in Marion county on April 1st, 1886, without regard to place of enlistment or locality. Total number [illegible].

They have set apart Wednesday, August 22d, 1888, as the day upon which suitable dedicating services will be held, under the direction of Gen. Joseph W. O'Neal, Dept. Commander G. A. R. Also addresses will be made by Gen. Wm. H. Gibson, Gen. A. V. Rice, Gen. J. H. [illegible], Col. A. H. Brown and others.

We extend to you all a most earnest and cordial invitation to be present on said occasion. Arrangements have been made with all railroads leading into Marion for half price.

A. H. KLING,
J. O. S[illegible],
H. J. VANFLEET, } Com.

Sad Ending of the Gipsy Camp

[[illegible] Telegraph.]

There are many exaggerated stories in regard to the recent incidents at the gipsy camp. The facts are about these. During the illness of the woman every possible consideration of kindness and regard was shown her, and no expense was allowed to stand in the way of doing what ever could be done for her recovery. Physicians of three different schools were called in consultation making their trips twice a day. Then the pastor of the Lutheran church was called for spiritual administration and upon their earnest solicitation made several trips. On Thursday afternoon the woman died and the whole camp was prostrated with grief. Arrangements were made for the proper observance of [illegible] funeral which occurred on Friday at 1 p. m. Rev. D. H. [illegible] the minister who had attended her by request, conducted the exercises which were profoundly endorsed by the members of the camp and Mr. [illegible] says that it was the saddest, as well as one of the most interesting experiences of his life. Last night the remains were shipped to Washington D. C. in accordance with the request of a wealthy relative living there and was accompanied by six members of the camp.

The innumerable effects of the deceased including her apparel and table furniture were gathered together on Friday morning and burned. In this act the friends were careful to explain that it was not in rigorous observance but a customary means of removing all remembrance of the scenes of sorrow in connection with the death. For the same reason it was decided to change camp at once and the removal was to be made today.

C., H. V. and T. Excursions

On August 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Ry. will sell round trip local excursion tickets to Toledo, at one fare for the round trip on account of Tri-State Fair Association meeting. Limited returning until September 1st inclusive.

On account of the Northwestern Firemen's Association meeting at Upper Sandusky, O., August 15 and 16 the C., H. V. & T. Ry. will sell round trip local excursion tickets from Marion, Fostoria and intermediate stations at one fare for round trip, limited returning until August 17th inclusive.

During the Northwestern Ohio Fair at Fostoria, O., August 21 to 24 inclusive the C., H. V. and T. Ry. will sell round trip local excursion tickets from Toledo, Upper Sandusky and intermediate stations at one fare for round trip, limited returning, until August 25 inclusive.

During the Soldiers Monumental Association meeting at Marion, O., August 21 and 22, 1888 the C., H. V. and T. Ry. will sell round trip local excursion tickets to Marion from Columbus, Carey and intermediate stations at one fare for round trip, good returning until August 23 inclusive.

Jailed for Assault and Battery

No little excitement was created Sunday by the preliminary trial and jailing of Pete Crane, a rather tough character who has already served a term in the Ohio penitentiary for stabbing a fellow man. Crane was arrested by Constable Jacob Fichtenberger, Jr., of Pleasant township, Sunday afternoon, for disturbing a grove meeting on the Prospect pike and assaulting an inoffensive fellow named Fritz. Crane seemed determined to take shelter and have a fight and when put under arrest it was no easy matter to bring him to town. Several times he fought and attempted to break away, but was finally taken before Justice Lyons, who bound him over to court under $100 bonds on the charge of assault and battery. Crane [illegible] this time but he is generally regarded as a pretty bad man.

Republican Delegate Convention

The Marion County Republican Delegate Convention convened at Music Hall Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m. and proceeded to business by electing Maj. S. N. [illegible] President and J. F. Dodd Secretary.

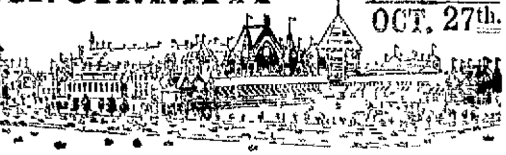
The Committee on Credentials reported sixteen McNeal and five [illegible] delegates as duly elected.

J. Copeland of Tully, J. [illegible] of Marion were elected delegates at large and J. L. Osborne of Prospect and J. S. Adams of Marion alternates at large, elected by acclamation.

That ended the business of the convention and an adjournment was made almost before the crowd was aware of it being assembled. No effort to make the delegation [illegible] with the troubled waters was attempted.

A Good Real Estate Bargain

Three [illegible] acres only one and one half miles from town, well located for a garden and fruit farm. Will sell on easy terms and at a very low price. Inquire of
G. P. Harding.



CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

SANFORD'S

Is the only Exclusive

QUEENSWARE STORE

In Marion, and is the place where you can go and find an assortment in

DINNER SETS,

CHAMBER SETS,

HANGING LAMPS.

☞ An elegant line of Chamber Sets has just arrived, and the prices are lower than any house in Marion.

Fies-Kling Block, South Main St.

PURE

Manilla & Hemp

BINDER TWINE!

Price Guaranteed, at

C. B. KLING & CO.'S.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

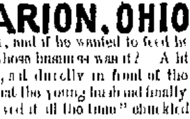
Williams & Curley,

MARION, - - - OHIO

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Labels, and all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.



S. S. FOX & CO.

MARION, OHIO.

Paradise Boiled Down.

There was a bridal couple coming in on the Bay City train the other day, says the Chicago Herald, and the passengers in that particular car were on the grin most of the time over their antics. The bride had got the man she loved, and she didn't care a copper who saw her pillow her head on his shoulder. The groom had got a farm with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her on gum drops or squeeze her hand whose business was it? A little old man, dried up and bald headed, sat directly in front of the couple, and he looked around so often that the young husband finally explained: "We're just married." "I knowed it all the time," chuckled bald head. "And we can't help it you know." "No you can't—I'll be durned if you kin." "I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the husband. "Does it! Does it?" cackled the old fellow as he bobbed around. "Well, you bet your life she doesn't. I've been right thar three times over, and I'm now on my way to Canada to marry a fourth! You orter see me a week hence. I'll hug and squeeze and fondle at the rate of forty miles an hour, and darn the skunk that laffs at me! Silly! Why, children, it's paradise just biled right down!" S. S. FOX & CO. who are located in the [illegible] Block, East Center Street, make a specialty of fitting out young married couples for housekeeping. The largest, neatest and cheapest stock in Marion county. Call and examine our goods at least, tell us that you were just married and see what we can and WILL do in a case of that kind. Do not forget the place.

P. S. Slate and Metal Roofing and Guttering. Estimates given.

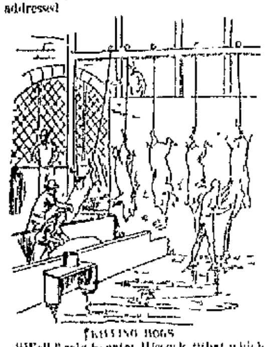
CHICAGO PIG STICKING.

HOW THEY MAKE PORK IN THE CITY BY THE LAKE

A Champion Who Takes Three or Four Thousand Porcine Lives Every Day—How the Bloody Work Is Done and What Is Paid for It—Artistic Processes

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, July 30.—According to the most intelligent estimates Chicago entertained 175,000 visitors during the recent Republican national convention. It was not my good fortune to make the acquaintance of all these visitors, but I met a good many, and whenever circumstances permitted I asked this question: "What has impressed you most in Chicago?" The replies were almost as various as the persons to whom the question was addressed.



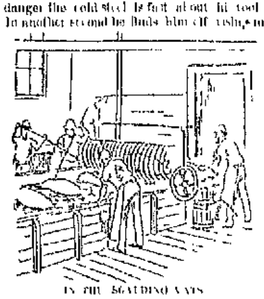
KILLING HOGS

"Well," said Senator Hiscock, "that which has made the most lasting impression on my mind is the manner in which you Chicago people kill your hogs. I have just returned from a visit to the stock yards, and it is the most wonderful thing I ever saw."

Chicago is indeed proud of her hog killers. She has the champion pig sticker of the world, a man of the name of Murphy. If you have never seen Murphy at his work you have missed one of the soul stirring scenes with which cultured Chicago abounds. He is not a big man, this pig killer, and he doesn't look so very wicked, but he is brave and bloody, and his courage is always screwed to the sticking point. The farms of the northwest furnish him victims, thousands of men are busily engaged bringing the sacrifices to his slaughter, many thousands more care for his ghastly slain. His keen knife is the dividing line between agriculture and commerce. It sends dollars rolling in golden streams back to the farms, and starts train loads and ship loads of food on their way to the world's hungry.

I am going to write a letter about pig killing. It certainly is an honest and useful if not proud calling. No man has done more to build up Chicago, or to bring prosperity to the farmers of the country, than this man Murphy, a modest and industrious man who has killed his 3,000 or 4,000 hogs a day for the last fifteen years.

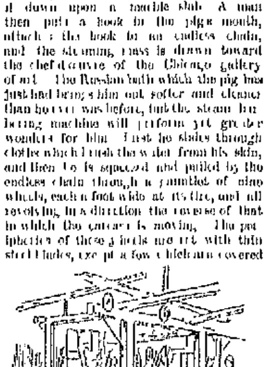
When the victims come from the country in railway cars, and they do come at the rate of 30,000 or 40,000 a day in the season, they are first driven into the pens of the great stock yards, and there the buyers for the packing houses, or abattoirs as they are called in Chicago, take a look at them and finally buy them of the drover or his commission agent. I cannot stop to talk about these yards, which cover a square mile of ground and have cost to date more than $4,000,000; we must follow the hog. His new owner drives him and his fellows over an elevated road from the yards to the pens attached to the slaughter houses, down into the valley of the shadow of death. The victims go from pen to pen, urged on by small boys with hop sticks, until they reach a pen in which two or three brawny men stand. Here the bloody work begins. These men have in their hands chains at the ends of which are slip loops. They grab a hog by one of his hind legs, and before the animal has any notion of his danger the cold steel is fast about his foot. In another second he finds himself rushing into the air, tail foremost. The hog doesn't understand it, never did and never will, but perhaps the reader would like to know that here begins the series of wonderful processes by which steam is set to murdering living things and cutting up their carcasses. Chicago could never do her butchering in the old fashioned way, and so she has brought machinery to her aid. The chain about the leg of this porker, whose fate has enlisted our interest, runs overhead about a pulley connected with a steam shaft, and a man standing up there on a platform moves a lever and the chain begins winding round the pulley. As the animal rises and the weight of his overfed self causes the steel to cut into his flesh, a series of squeals issue from his throat, but his cries are unheeded. In a trice the chain is taken from his foot and he hangs upon a hook which slides along an iron bar. This bar is inclined downward from the pen, and as the porker slides along, he finds company in his misery, if that is any satisfaction to him. Three or four of his fellows hang there with their heads down, and from the throat of the one farthest along the red blood is flowing in a good stream. Here, too, stands the sticker in his glory, his long knife in his hand and his clothing as red as a rose. His feet are ankle deep in blood and his ears are continually assailed by the death cries of his victims, but he falters not. No man more calm or methodical than he. Count three and his arm has made a quick, firm motion, a lunge, and then from the fat throat of the hog he draws his blade, the blood hotly following it. Count three more and his arm is in motion again. His left hand grasps the ear of another pig, and his right moves as with the knife. The victims are almost lifeless, and they slide down one after another with their huge throats open, as true a mark as sticker ever wanted. About as fast as an athlete puts up a heavy dumbbell the killer moves his knife forward and back, each movement costing a life and adding a score or so of dollars to the wealth of the country.



IN THE SCALDING VATS

Of course it is a horrible scene when you first look at it. You want to get away as soon as possible, there is so much blood and the beasts squeal so pitifully and the hot steam makes the whole place misty and gloomy. But on your second visit you find the scene rather attractive. It becomes positively picturesque and in Chicago's ultimate school of art it is really an artistic process. Senator Hiscock wondered what sort of a man that must be who could stand there and shed a hogshead of blood every hour for $4 a day, and the senator added something to the effect that he should dislike to meet the man in a lonely place after dark. Yet I happen to know that most of these pig stickers, for there are several dozen of them at work in the Chicago abattoirs in the busy season, are good men, with pretty homes with books and pianos in them, and after the sticker has taken off his blood soaked clothing, had his bath and his supper, he can sit down and discuss politics or the latest novel with any other intelligent American citizen. All day long he has been killing 500 pigs an hour, but his killing is now at an end, and only a malefactor need fear to meet this man of blood in a lonely place.

But again I am forgetting the hog. What becomes of him? Quivering, kicking, squealing and bleeding, he slides along the fatal runway. Others are before him, and he awaits his turn to tumble from the iron bar into a vat of hot water. This pause is supposed to be sufficient to take out of him the breath of life, and generally is, but I have seen more than one poor porker go squealing and floundering into the scalding vat. Still, no matter, for he is only a hog. He has been murdered, and now comes the dressing of his body. Here again machinery is employed. After soaking for a time in the hot water the workmen float him along to the end of the vat, where he rests over a cradle of wires which is operated by steam, and which on motion of a lever from the attendant, lifts the carcass and turns it down upon a marble slab. A man then puts a hook in the pig's mouth, attaches the hook to an endless chain, and the steaming mass is drawn toward the chef d'œuvre of the Chicago gallery of art. The Russian bath which the pig has just had brings him out softer and cleaner than he ever was before, but the steam barbering machine will perform yet greater wonders for him. First he slides through clothes which brush the water from his skin, and then he is squeezed and pulled by the endless chain through a gauntlet of nine wheels, each a foot wide at its tire, and all revolving in a direction the reverse of that in which the carcass is moving. The peripheries of these wheels are set with thin steel blades, except a few which are covered with brushes. The ends of the blades are turned toward the sixteenth of an inch, forming scrapers. One end of the axle of each wheel is set in a mitered or movable bearing and balanced with weights. Through this narrow avenue of revolving scrapers the body is quickly drawn, emerging with most of the hair removed from the hide. The movable bearing and flexibility of the blades render the apparatus self adjustable to animals of all sizes and varying shapes. The lean pig is well scraped, and the skin of the prize porker is not bruised or scratched. The mechanical scraper will do the work of more than 100 men and turn the carcasses out whiter and more uniform in color than the best hand scraping. Of course, there are parts which the machine cannot reach, and from which the hair has not been removed. These spots are attended to by a gang of men who take charge of the body as soon as the machine has finished with it. Each workman has a certain section of the carcass allotted him and he attends to this and nothing more. He then passes the hull along to his neighbor, and in a twinkling the pig which was a moment ago seen squealing in the pen with the chain about his leg slips out of the hands of his post mortem dressers clean of hair from head to foot and neat and white enough to hang in front of a butcher's shop and tempt the appetite of passers by.



MACHINE FOR SCRAPING HOGS

What next? The headsman. At the end of the dressing table stands a man with a short but razor like knife in his hand. Grabbing the butcher's cur of his pork shop he throws the white body into just the position which suits him, makes three slashes with his knife and piggy's head hangs only by shreds of skin on one side of his neck. There are few men in the world who can do this trick precisely as it must be done. It requires but a simple twist of the wrist and yet the headsman draws $5 a day as a skilled workman. Every carcass is decapitated precisely as every other carcass is decapitated. There is not the variance of a hair's breadth. These three slashes with the razor knife make the shoulder piece and pig cheeks, which are worth money. There is only one cut through which decapitation can be quickly and neatly accomplished, but the headsman must find it. This man cuts off the head faster than most men could cut off pigs' tails, and makes a clean job of it. If he did not he could not hold the honorable position of executioner in chief to his excellency Phil Armour, the prince of pork.

Senator Hiscock admitted to me that notwithstanding his interest in the fate of the hog, he stopped at this point and refused to follow the process farther. I am not going to ask my reader to go with the victim into that department which lady visitors usually pass with their smelling salts. As fast as the heads drop from the knife the pieces are guarded to the hamstring, pull a lever, hoists the carcass to another overhead railway and start it sliding toward another part of the shop. Here we shall take leave of our noble brute. With his throat cut, his hair scraped, his head off, [illegible] I have removed that for which he has lived and toiled and fought through his whole career [illegible]. It would be tedious to watch him as he goes through the multitude of processes [illegible] value and [illegible] in the world which [illegible]. [illegible] his mouldered parts will be found in the four corners of the globe. In the West Indies and Central America [illegible] his hams, his salted down carcass [illegible] the miner and the sailor [illegible] of which the whole civilized world is fond, his intestines make cases for the toothsome sausage, parts of his head go to the soap works and other parts to the glue factory, his bristle find their way to the brush makers, and his pectoral walls of [illegible] his blood is made into fertilizer to enrich [illegible] which he [illegible]. [illegible] all makes a scene which attracts and [illegible] and all lovers of the beautiful and artful.

WALTER WELLMAN.

HOLMAN AT HOME

The Man Who Won the Title of the Great Objector Among His Neighbors

[Special Correspondence.]

INDIANAPOLIS, July 31.—Aurora is a brisk little business town of Dearborn county, in southeastern Indiana. Its residents call it a city, and it has a mayor and all the requisite adjuncts of municipal government. Overlooking this little city from the west rises a hill which long ago was given the name "Vas Hostan"—"the home of man." On its summit is the home of Hon. William S. Holman, of whom the country has heard but little of late. Mr. Holman has lived there all his life, having been born a short quarter of a mile from the site of his present residence, which is an old fashioned, comfortable and home like place, two stories high, with verandas in front, giving a wide sweeping panorama of the Ohio valley. The view looking up the river can see the Great Miami across the river his eyes look over the beautiful hills of Kentucky, and northward and westward in Indiana he sees the most charming prospect in hills and valleys with interlacing little water courses like threads of silver weaving in the green of wood and field. This old fashioned residence is about 600 feet above the Ohio, but is not always observable from Aurora on account of the trees.

Judge Holman lives plainly but with open handed hospitality. He is thoroughly democratic in his manners and knows more men in his congressional district than any man who has ever lived in it. He is agreeably chatty and pleasantly informal with every one, and has an especially strong grip on the young men. He has a charming way of slipping his hand under one's arm while walking and in conversation and does it so easily that even to the new acquaintance it seems the most natural thing in the world for the great objector to do. In his social relations he makes no distinction between men of respectability, whether they be rich or poor.

When he gets back to Aurora after an absence in Washington and steps upon the street all men, women and children are ready to shake hands with him. He knows everybody and seems to have a personal interest in everybody's family affairs, asking after every one down to the smallest children. A large part of the young male population of the district have been named after him by admiring fathers. In Aurora Judge Holman drops in anywhere, the saddler shop, drug store, bakery or grocery where the gossips most frequent, and there listens with the keenest zest to the annals of the neighborhood. By this means he is thoroughly conversant with what is going on for miles around, and he has time and again surprised his friends as well as his political adversaries by his intimate knowledge of local incidents.

He is a man of wonderful individual effort in his political movements, relying largely upon his knowledge of men and his ability to gain their favor. Never on any occasion has he been known to fail to recognize a man whom he has seen before, or to be able to call up in conversation with him some incident or circumstance attending their former meeting. His memory of names and faces is a continual surprise even to those most intimate with him. He never slights the Republicans of his district, and during his numerous canvasses has managed to eat a meal or stay all night with every one of them. In the town of Aurora, through all his career, he has been able to retain uninterruptedly the support of from 100 to 150 positive Republicans, who vote for him under any and all circumstances.

He is exceedingly generous to the poor and needy, giving sometimes to those who, from old acquaintanceship, he thinks have a closer hold upon him much beyond what he should as his means are limited. He has really lost money by being in public office, as he would have made money in his profession as a lawyer. As an attorney at law he is considered the best trial lawyer in southeastern Indiana and really without a superior in the state. In religion he is a Baptist, his father before him, Jesse L. Holman, having been a Baptist preacher and a man of great force of character. While a Baptist preacher he was made a judge of the supreme court of Indiana. Later he was appointed by President Jackson judge of the United States district court for Indiana, and died while holding that office.

When at home on his little hill farm of forty acres Judge Holman devotes most of his time to horticulture, in which he is a great enthusiast, priding himself upon his grapes and fruits, and no praise can reach him quite as effectively as to extol the quality of these products. It is a little farm, but by its owner it is looked upon as a slice right out of the center of Eden, and no amount of money could buy it.

Judge Holman's career affords a great fund of anecdotes for his political associates, but none are ever told that do not carry with them a feeling of good fellowship. During a canvass some years ago the judge was riding by the premises of a poor tenant farmer on his way to a schoolhouse where he was to speak. The farmer was in the yard, doctoring a sick cow. The judge offered his assistance and between the two the cow died. At the meeting he related the incident and pleaded for a subscription for the benefit of the cow owner. He headed it with $5 and succeeded in getting $50 more. That election district and township went for the judge, although it had been before strongly Republican. By a neat appeal to the judge he once secured an extra day's pay for a jury that had defeated him at trial. Some years ago he and Tom Browne were having joint discussions in a congressional race. Browne always traveled in the ladies' car, but Holman preferred the smoker, as at each night hamlet at the stations at every stop. He would jump on to the platform and greet as many passengers as possible, leaving Browne to the enjoyment of his luxuries. It was in 1876 that the people of his district were in doubt as to whom Holman favored—Tilden or Cooper. He could never be led into an avowal. That year he and Browne were again on a tour of joint discussion. At Greensburg, as they came from the depot, a native met the two candidates and, turning to Judge Holman, said: "Judge, and I have a bet. I say you intend to vote for Tilden. Now are you for him or Cooper?"

"Have you any tobacco?" asked the undisturbed judge. A plug was handed to him, and, after taking a generous chew, replied: "That is excellent tobacco, very good indeed. Thank you. Come, Browne, we must to go in."

"But, judge," urged the native, as the two gentlemen went on their way, "you have not answered my question."

"My friend," with all the suavity of a man of the world, "Tom Browne and I are going to the court house to discuss political questions. Come over and listen; you will be satisfied."

The judge of late years has always been an available candidate for United States senator. If he should succeed it would round out a long and honorable political career.

W. A. B.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

SUMMER HOUSE RENTING AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

A Dog Insurance Company and Lincoln's Dog Fight—Gossip About Ben Lefevre—Statesmen Who Have Built Washington Homes for Other Men to Live In

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Fully half of the fine houses in this city are vacant today. The families of the statesmen have departed for the seashore and their mansions are in the charge of servants or care takers. A number of them are cared for in a curious way, and Washington has the only dog insurance company in the country. There is an enterprising fellow here, who owns a dozen or more bulldogs, and he has utilized these in the taking care of big houses. He makes contracts with the owners of the houses to take charge of them in their absence. He agrees to air the house once a day and to become responsible for its contents and their condition. He has a dozen houses under his care, and he manages them with these dogs. As soon as the house is vacated he takes one of his bulldogs to it and leaves him in it, locking the doors and closing the windows. The bulldog is quite ferocious, and he knows his business. He would jump at any intruder, and he knows no command but his master's. His master visits him every morning, and feeds him and lets him run out while he airs the house. He then locks him up and goes on to the next house which he is taking care of and treats the dog there in charge in the same way. He makes another round of his houses at night, and the experiment so far has, I am told, proved a success. There is no wear and tear of the furniture as when servants are left in charge of the house, and the owner is sure that it will not be turned into a one horse boarding house during his absence, which has happened in certain cases I have known.

Rents grow very cheap in Washington during the summer, and statesmen when they go away are often very glad to get some to stay in their houses and take care of them. It is hard to find good tenants even for nothing, and a leading western senator told me of his experience of last summer, the other night. Said he: "I had to be away four months and I did not want to store my furniture. Washington is a city of bedbugs and I feared if I packed it away it would be moth eaten and bug ridden. I looked about a long time and could find no one whom I thought would take the proper care of it. At last I decided to give it over to the brother of my stenographer. He had just married a country girl up in Delaware and seemed to be a nice fellow. He was employed in the government printing office and was paying probably $25 or $30 a month rent for his rooms. I thought that his wife would take good care of things and I told him I would charge him no rent whatever. I left everything in the house and went away with my family. When I returned I found half of the dishes gone and some fine flint glass tumblers were missing, and in their place were some thick enough to give you the lockjaw to drink out of them. I had a few dozen of wine in the cellar, and my wife had some fruit and preserves which were canned and packed away. When I got back my wine bottles were empty and the young Delaware married couple had eaten everything about the house, even to a box of seidlitz powders. They had used some patent oil burning apparatus in the range instead of coal and the walls of the kitchen were as dark as the stove. They had scandalized the neighborhood by moving about the house in light attire, and they capped the climax by offering me their gas bills to pay when I came back. They borrowed some fine volumes of music and took them off into the country, but these they afterward returned. I paid the gas bills and was glad to get rid of them."

Speaking of dogs I heard a story last night of the most remarkable bull dog fight on record as far as its audience was concerned. It took place during President Lincoln's administration, and the scene of it was the White House stables. I got my information from an eye witness who told me the story last night as follows:

"There used to be a coachman named Burke who has charge of President Lincoln's horses. He was a nice fellow, and he was, I think, finally discharged through Mrs. Lincoln, but through the influence of little 'Tad' got a place in the treasury, and from there he was transferred to the war department. This man Burke had a very fine bull dog. Its tail was cut, and its ears were trimmed. Its body was cream colored save the head, which was black, and Burke used to boast upon this dog's fighting qualities. He kept it usually at the stables, but it was allowed the freedom of the White House grounds. The White House stables were then further over toward the treasury, and it was one bright afternoon about 4 o'clock that President Lincoln, Gen. McClellan and Senator Henry A. Wilson (afterward vice president) were walking toward them. Just as they reached the stable door Burke's bull dog rushed out and grabbed another stray dog which was passing. The other dog showed fight, and the trio of statesmen at once became interested. The dogs seemed equally matched and Wilson proposed that they take the dogs into the barn and let them fight it out. Burke was called out, and the dogs were taken in and the doors closed. Then the fun began. President Lincoln handled the stray dog, while Burke managed his own. Bets were made on the first round, and I remember Lincoln's bet was a big red apple. The dogs were fought regularly according to sporting rules and they were sponged off and washed from time to time. They were not allowed, of course, to materially injure each other. The fight lasted half an hour, and Wilson, McClellan and Lincoln hawhawed all the time. Burke's dog finally won, but whether Lincoln ever paid his bet of a big red apple I do not know."

"Do you remember any presidents further back than Lincoln?" I asked.

"Yes," replied this man, who is now about forty years of age, "I can remember Buchanan very well, and I was about the White House as a boy. I can just remember Jefferson Davis when he was secretary of war under Pierce, and a curious incident happened to me then that fixed his face upon my mind. It was when I first learned to chew tobacco. I knew Davis' coachman and he used to give me now and then a chew of his tobacco. He got it, you know, from his master, and the tobacco used by the slaves was much better than that used by the free colored people of today. Then most is bought their tobacco in bulk and they were usually very free with it. I had asked Davis' coachman for a chew one day just when Mr. Davis came along. He did not like to see a white boy asking for a chew of a colored man and he said, 'Here, boy, I'll give you a chew,' and he thereupon pulled out a plug and cut off a piece for me. He then gave me a lecture on the chewing of tobacco and told me it was a filthy habit and I was a fool to learn it."

I met Gen. Ben Lefevre, of Ohio, a day or so ago. He is looking well and he is happy in being out of politics. He gets $10,000 a year from the Brice railroad syndicate and he has a chance to make five times this amount in speculation. He has a fine office in Wall street and he lives at the New York club. He has gotten used to New York ways of living and he says it is the finest place for a bachelor in the United States. He does not intend to come back to congress again, but he still holds his district in his pocket. Gen. Lefevre was perhaps the most successful politician in congress, and he understood how to manage his district better than any other member of the house. He kept a force of clerks continuously busy attending to the wants of his constituents, and he had a register of the names of the people of his district. These names were thoroughly classified and the list gave full data as to each man. He had the doctors by themselves, the lawyers by themselves, the farmers by themselves, and so on even to the mechanics and clerks. He put leading men all over the country under obligation to him by sending them reports and documents which he knew would interest them and he spent a great deal of money in buying reports for his constituents. Every farmer in Lefevre's district got a package of seed once a year, and he answered the letters of his constituents the same day that he received them.

I went to a Washington auction the other day. It was of the goods of the foreign ministers. I found a line of carriages before the door as long as that at one of Mrs. Whitney's receptions and the house was crowded with people of all classes and colors. I never saw such a collection of shoddy offered for sale. The chromos on the walls were about equal to those you will find in a country barber shop, and I picked up a plaster cast of a statuette and I found the price mark ninety nine cents on its bottom. Everything was of a cheap character and of American make except a few dishes of Sevres china and about three paintings. The bidders seemed crazy and they paid bigger prices for the articles than they cost originally. They wanted the articles because they belonged to this South American Poo Bah. These sales of foreign legations have become quite a Washington feature. The auctioneer or the diplomat brings in a lot of cheap stuff and palms it off as his own and the really valuable articles are shipped away or sold at private sales. Washington is a city of auctions. Its population changes so often that sales are frequent, and there are some women who go from auction to auction and buy goods to sell again. Bargains are often gotten, as in the case of the sale of ex Secretary Robeson's furniture some time ago. A piano which cost $1,000 went for $150 and other things in proportion.

Speaking of Secretary Robeson, his house was also sold at this time, and everything was given up to his creditors. The Robeson house is one of the finest in Washington. It is a great pressed brick mansion situated on Sixteenth street, near Scott circle, and in the most fashionable part of the city. It may be also called the most fatal part of Washington. Every house about this neighborhood seems to have brought its owner misfortune. Robeson's has ruined him. Just across the way is the big red brick of Senator Windom, which was photographed when Windom wanted a re-election to the senate, and copies of it scattered about his district. The result was that his constituents thought he had been making too much money in Washington and they refused to return him. Windom built this house and he has lately sold it for $70,000 to some Chicago woman who will probably be an addition to Washington's rapidly increasing list of extravagant entertainers. It was in this Windom house that Blaine wrote a great part of his book.

Just below the Robeson mansion is George Pendleton's house, which he occupied for years, but which he had to leave when Payne was elected as his successor to the senate. He was given the ministry to Berlin to soften his woes and it is Secretary Fairchild, instead of Senator Pendleton, who now occupies it. Just below it is Don Cameron's big house, which was hardly finished before his political troubles in Pennsylvania began and he had to fight for a continuance of the reign of the Camerons. He sold it a year or so ago to the rich banker Morgan of New York and Morgan had not owned it a year before death left it to his widow.

Big houses are not a good thing for honor loving statesmen, and all along this part of the city I can show you homes of statesmen, who built houses building on their future political success to enable them to enjoy them and who have failed to be re-elected. Robeson himself did this. He expected to get to the senate and failed. He then tried the house and got left there also. Look at Van Wyck's big house. It is worth $75,000, and its owner is living in Nebraska while Paddock has his place in the senate. Senator Conger, of Michigan, has a house here which he would, I doubt not, trade for one in Michigan, and Senator Stewart would be glad to sell his $125,000 house on Dupont circle.

THOMAS J. TODD.

Hunting for War Portraits

Mr. Hall stated as a curious fact in his experience that after hunting for years for a certain picture and finally obtaining it two or three others of a similar kind would suddenly emerge from obscurity and come easily into his possession. There are a number of pictures, however, that appear to elude his search, notwithstanding he has sent by thousands printed alphabetical lists of their names throughout the country. Occasionally the artist stumbles upon what he wants in the most unexpected manner. The other day, in exploring the contents of an out of door book stand he found an illustrated volume printed in 1863 which he had abandoned all hope of obtaining. "What's the price?" "Oh, take it for a dollar." Mr. Hall said he could scarcely get his money out fast enough, and when after securing possession of the book, he jubilantly remarked, "This is a pretty good day's work—I'd have given you twenty dollars if you'd asked it," the dealer was mad enough to tear his hair and wouldn't sell him anything else.—New York Letter.

Gladstone and Salisbury

Gladstone and Salisbury are twins in this matter of high churchism. For many years until the present political squabbles arose, these two great Englishmen were intimate private friends, though political foes. Both are patrons of church livings, both are deep read theologians, both hold the ultra High Church doctrine and both have, at least they used to have, a longing for reunion of the Catholic and Protestant communions under the wing of the Old Catholic movement favored by Dollinger. They used to visit each other and enjoy foraging among the musty tomes of the old library at Hatfield house, but, alas, the poison of politics has killed the old time amity of two good men and their friendship is a thing of the past.

Compensation in Course of Time.

"I've bawled my throat sore yellin' for those oysters," said an angry customer in a restaurant. "What's the matter?"

"Orders ahead, sah," explained the waiter. "You'll fin' dem raw oysters very soothin', sah, fo' sore throat."—Life.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

GERTRUDE GARRISON'S LAST NOVELETTE—"THE WRONG MAN."

Allan Forman on the Fascination of Newspaper Work—Something About the Editor of The New York Sun, Mr. Charles A. Dana

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 30.—One of the sweetest stories which the press has recently issued is the novelette entitled "The Wrong Man," which was published in the July number of Belford's Magazine, edited by the brilliant Donn Piatt. "The Wrong Man" is not in the least sensational, not the kind of a story to set people talking about its possible consequences on the minds of unseasoned readers. No, it has nothing feverish, questionable or coarse in it. Much finer qualities does it possess, which give it distinction in these days of rankly flavored fiction.

It is strong, as well as sweet, and told in a style of exquisite simplicity.

We all know what Gertrude Garrison has done in journalism—how versatile and powerful has been her pen, not as a writer merely, but as an editor. A journalist in every sense of the word, she has made her potent but never offensive individuality felt. A certain dash and spirit peculiarly her own pervade whatever she writes, and she has withal, what few women writers possess, a faculty for humor.

This is noticeable in her conversation as in her writing.

I feel a peculiar interest in this author's works of fiction, largely for the reason that two or three years ago, when I first read some of her short stories, I saw that, although she was exceptionally successful in newspaper work she was missing the development of her highest talent, which is story writing. Her stories have the charm of tenderness in an unusual and powerful degree. They touch the heart while seeming to have been written without any thought of producing effect. In that and another particular Gertrude Garrison's stories resemble those of John Shorthouse, in that an atmosphere of high spirituality pervades them. The interest of her stories hangs less upon the incidents and events than upon the subtle interior changes of their people. We meet minds, and not simply figures, in the creations of her fancy.

It is a rare gift to be able to write an excellent short story, and for the most part it is thankless work. The author uses up material which if expanded into a serial would bring him money and fame—he gets but little of either for the short story.

Among Gertrude Garrison's many estimable and lovable attributes are those of generosity and kindness to her fellow writers, being ever ready to give them a helping hand up the steep and thorny path of literature which she has so successfully traveled.

CELIA LOGAN.

There is a variety, a fascination about newspaper work which is possessed by no other profession. Yet it is the hardest possible work and the money reward is ridiculously small. The instances where a cultured, practical newspaper man can make $5,000 a year are very rare indeed. Fifty dollars a week is a good average for men who have been in the profession for years. The same amount of ability and hard work in law or medicine will bring a man fortune and fame. We have our Cockerills and Fords and Townsends and Howards, men who are receiving good salaries for work and brains which would in any other profession bring fortunes. But they are the exception and not the rule. It is the proprietor who makes the money in journalism. The working journalist, however brilliant he may be, is rarely endowed with the business faculty, in fact it frequently seems that the more able he is as a newspaper man the less he understands of practical finances. The average citizen with his snug bank account and methodical ideas is therefore apt to regard the newspaper man as an erratic and somewhat reprehensible person who, possibly, has great capabilities but who fritters away his chances and ekes out a scanty livelihood by a little writing. That he is a hard worker rarely strikes the average citizen as possible. He brings his counting room logic to bear upon the case and reasons in this fashion: The journalist is paid ten dollars for a certain article. It takes him, possibly, two hours to write it. With eight working hours a day he should be able to make forty dollars or two hundred and forty a week. The fact that the journalist does not accomplish this is looked upon by the average citizen as prima facie evidence that he must loaf a great part of his time. But the journalist does not care. He works on, scribbles away until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, braves all sorts of dangers, takes the most daring risks, faces the most trying weather, all that the average citizen may be able to open the paper, damp from the press, at his breakfast table and learn, over his coffee and rolls, what the great world has been doing while he was sleeping. The average citizen is apt to regard the journalist as a rather useless and sometimes annoying person, but how flavorless that breakfast would be if it was not accompanied by the morning newspaper! And how the average citizen would growl!

ALLAN FORMAN.

Mr. Charles A. Dana, the editor of The New York Sun, is not a society man and does not belong to any of the big New York clubs. This latter fact may be due to the enemies he has made in the extremely vigorous conduct of his paper.

The result of this is doubtless to emphasize Mr. Dana's liking for eccentric people. These are never more than acquaintances, but it is singular that so cultured a man can find pleasure in their company. Every one will remember how he picked up Count Joannes, who died here some years ago. Joannes had been an actor, a little of a writer, considerable of a fraud and a good deal of a lunatic. His last freak was to perform Shakespearean parts in a theatre in the Bowery, and Mr. Dana used to go and sit in a box. Another queer character, and one who drifts into Mr. Dana's private office frequently, is old "Poppy" (Mark) Maguire, who used to train boxers. Maguire draws a salary from The Sun exchequer, and his duty is to keep the city editor informed about coming sporting events. Mr. Dana takes considerable interest in such matters, and before boxing matches were suppressed he would go to the best of them. He is interested in pedestrianism and will go to a good exhibition gladly. Another acquaintance of Mr. Dana's is the well known Mr. Walters of Baltimore. They harmonize on art subjects, for in spite of the eccentricity of Mr. Walters' appearance and behavior he knows a thing or two about art. Tom Acton, who was sub-treasurer under Arthur and is now a banker on Broadway, is another acquaintance. S. L. M. Barlow, better known as "Sam" Barlow, a somewhat eccentric society man, is another. The most intimate associate that Mr. Dana has is his son Paul. Their relations as father and son are just what they should be. They are seen together a great deal, and are frequently antagonists at billiards.

FIELDING.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

Wilder Thought That Kicking Was Too Good for Him.

Marshall P. Wilder met Nat Goodwin in the Strand, in London, a few days ago, and this is what passed:

"Hello, Marsh! I'm handsome in my London get-up, ain't I? Arthur Roberts told me this morning that I looked like you, and I kicked him."

"Only kicked him!" responded Wilder. "Why, if he had said that to me I would have killed him on the spot."—New York World.

How Bret Harte Got Even

At a wedding in London, one day, there was a guest who seemed notable from the attention he attracted. His face was deeply lined, but very red—perhaps the word ruddy would convey a better notion of the tint—the close clipped mustache was black, and the hair, as white as snow, parted in the middle and allowed to fall over the forehead in a fashion that suggested studied disorder. It was the first time I had ever seen Bret Harte, and while I looked at him a man told me about a dinner at which the western novelist and George Augustus Sala were present. Sala had been asked to meet Harte, and when he arrived the resentment over a parody that Harte had once written satirizing the London correspondent's style still rankled in Sala's bosom. The host took him by the arm as the guests stood in the drawing room waiting for dinner to be announced and said:

"Let me present you to Mr. Bret Harte, Sala."

"Thanks, no," said the other shortly and in a pointedly loud and aggressive tone, "I don't care to know him."

There was a dead hush for a moment. It was broken by Harte's remarking in a tone of placid inquiry to the host:

"Is it possible that men allow themselves to drink as heavily as this before dinner?"

The assumption that no man could be so unpardonably rude unless actually drunk pleased the Englishmen. They crowded around the novelist, and Sala left the house before dinner.—New York Sun.

Only One Fourth, Anyway.

Representative Allen, of Mississippi, has a darky among his neighbors at home who, if the statement of the professional humorist of the house is to be believed, is even more shiftless than the average negro of the south generally is found to be. One day this negro, so Allen says, went into the country to pick cotton, but presently returned very much disgusted.

"Didn't you get any offers to pick cotton?" Allen asked.

"Yes, sah; dis dey was. A white man offered me one-fourth of what I picked. I jess took a look at de field, and I saw for myself dat when hit was all picked hit wouldn't amount to one fourth, so I left for home. I tell you, boss, I was in luck dat I didn't git fooled, but my 'rethmetic was all what saved me. I tell you send yer chilluns to school."—New York Tribune.

An Apt Comparison

They tell a story in Dublin about Balfour and an eminent bishop who has fought hard for the unfortunate people of his country. The two men met for the first time at dinner, and in the course of the talk Mr. Balfour said:

"But, after all, I fancy that the newspapers make more noise than the masses. Do you think now that the people really dislike me?"

"Ah, Mr. Balfour," said the priest, "if the Irish only hated the devil half as much as they hate you my occupation would be gone."—New York Sun.

For This Relief Much Thanks

I am afraid that the habit of "jumping at conclusions" is sometimes being carried too far. Two congressmen—both of them from the south—occupied the other day, in the absence of their families, the same room at Willard's. They were greatly annoyed during the first portion of the night by a neighbor who was snoring at a terrible rate. They lay sleepless and silent for a long time listening with a horrid fascination to the efforts of "the man who snored." Finally the sleeper made one mighty effort and with an awfully convulsive, gurgling gasp relapsed into silence, which was shortly broken by one of the congressmen, who in a fervent tone exclaimed:

"Thank God, he's dead!"—Washington Cor. New York Tribune.

Wouldn't Give It Away.

A new senator, being told by a newspaper correspondent just what the senate had done in executive session, exclaimed: "Why, we haven't been two hours out of executive session. How did you get hold of all this? Did a senator tell you?" "No," said the correspondent. "An employe of the senate?" persisted the senator. "No," said the correspondent. "Well, then, how did you find it all out?" asked the senator, anxious with curiosity. "I'd like to tell you," said the correspondent, with a droll smile, "but I can't. Senators are so leaky."—Washington Cor. Philadelphia Record.

A Peculiar Diet.

Small Boy (to grocery clerk)—Come, can't you get my things? I'm in an awful hurry! Mother wants them for supper!

Clerk—What will you have, young man?

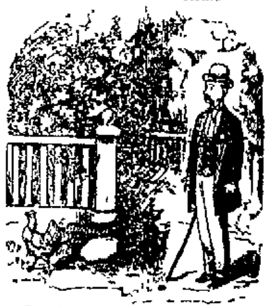
Small Boy—A bar of Ivory soap and a quart of kerosene.—Detroit Free Press.

Just So.

Jones—I don't believe in taking off flannels, not even in summer.

Smith—Well, I do. I change mine twice a week.—Boston Courier.

Those Whitewashed Stones



"Well, I'll be blowed! Who'd have thought that hen could have laid that egg!"—Life.

A Broad Hint.

Clergymen should be brief and to the point. A Boston clergyman once had a broad hint to that effect. "We would like to have you short when you marry us," said a prospective bridegroom, "because we are going West." "How soon after the ceremony will you start?" asked the clergyman. "In about a week," was the reply. Then the minister realized he had a reputation as one possessing the gift of continuance.—Harper's Magazine for August.

LOCAL NEWS

—Miss Anna M Smith of Mansfield is the guest of Miss [illegible] Kerr on Delaware avenue.

—[illegible] at the [illegible] of the Free [illegible] in the city Tuesday evening.

—I. A. Stranger and Ella Shields were in Kenton Wednesday on business for the Marion Manufacturing Co.

—Miss Butler of the [illegible] clerks is taking a vacation. She is now visiting relatives in Galion.

H. J. Vanfleet was at Cleveland attending the National [illegible] Association to which he was a delegate from Ohio.

—Lawrence's Minstrel Co. has been dated for Music Hall August 21st. It is said to be an excellent company.

—J. E. Morrow has joined his wife at Adrian Mich and is spending the week in that place. W. C. Cutbirth is in charge of Mr. Morrow's business.

—A company of soldiers of the U. S. Regular Army transferred from the [illegible] to the [illegible] passed through this place Wednesday. They were enroute to the frontier.

—Mrs. Ava Wilson entertained quite a number of her friends [illegible] on south Main street Monday evening in honor of her guest Miss Rose Leighton.

—Harrison Morton McLean, the boy who left E. J. Davids' home and afterwards adopted by Mr. and Mrs. George McLean died at an early hour Wednesday.

—Mrs. Laura Wright has gone to Acton Lake Assembly near Indianapolis where she is on the program for recitations and literary readings two nights this week.

—Harry D. Yake gave a birthday party to about forty of his young friends Tuesday evening, celebrating his twelfth birthday. That the young folks had a gay time goes without the saying.

—The members of the Free Baptist Sunday School drove to Prospect Wednesday and picnicked on the Scioto's banks. There was quite a large turnout and a pleasant day was enjoyed.

—Mrs. Ed Bowser of Nokomis Ill is visiting at the home of her brother, J. G. Harvey on east South street. This is Mrs. Bowser's second visit to the scene of her childhood in twenty two years.

—George E. Rogers lessee of Music Hall was in the city superintending the overhauling of that place of amusement which began Wednesday. Under the work of the painters and paper hangers a very creditable improvement is promised.

—Miss Isa Kruse entertained about twenty of her juvenile friends Tuesday afternoon in honor of her ninth birthday anniversary at the home of her father, Sam Kruse on north East street. It was a merry occasion for the little ones.

—W. H. Robinson of East Marion has received a letter from Congressman Cooper stating that his (Robinson's) pension has been increased from [illegible] to [illegible] per month. Marionites who know of Mr. Robinson's just claim for an increase will be pleased to know of his good fortune.

—Delaware Gazette: Mrs. Wm. Scofield and Miss Nannie Johnson of Marion who have been the guests of Mrs. Geo. B. Donavin left today accompanied by Mrs. Donavin for Columbus where they will be the guests for a short time of Dr. McClellan at the Central Insane Asylum.

—The passengers on C and A train ten witnessed the strange sight of a cloud burst at Espyville Tuesday night. The cloud bursted at about 6.00 p.m. and almost instantly the water was flooding the little land [illegible] to the depth of eight inches. Very fortunately no serious damage was done.

—We had noticed that things were getting unusually light and we now have the explanation. J. N. [illegible] is in this vicinity again and will lift the awful veil of August on the 14th and at [illegible] on the 16th. This glorious news comes in a dispatch from [illegible] N., who sends greeting to his friends throughout the county.

—A colored gentleman of less than the necessary summers to entitle him to vote was arrested by Policeman Masterson Tuesday night on the charge of stealing a watch from one of George May's employes. The colored thief and the fellow whose watch is missing are employes there but the stealing [illegible] to be hard to prove.

—The world renowned Dan Sully has been secured to give Marion a date August 16th and will appear at Music Hall at that time in his new play [illegible] Daddy Nolan. The [illegible] Sully has never given Marion a date before, but people know what he is and we can guarantee him a big house. Mr. Rogers says he is unusually lucky in securing Sully for he is on a flying trip and Marion is the only city on the circuit that he visits.

—A lady alighted from [illegible] train at the Junction [illegible] day morning to get a lunch leaving her two children on the train. While at the lunch room the train pulled out and any mother can imagine the woman's grief when she found her children were being borne away alone and unattended. A telegram was sent to [illegible] at Kirkwood to get the children and care for them until the next train and he did so until the mother again took charge of them at train.

—Popular sentiment in the recent Congressional primary was more evenly divided than the majority of delegates shows. From the returns we find that eight McNeal delegates combined have only a majority of 31 over Davis. These are Grand Prairie, Salt Rock, [illegible], Grand, Montgomery, Scott, Pleasant, Green Camp, Richland and Waldo. The other thirteen precincts, except the Fourth ward, went quite largely in their respective ways but the popular majority is very close.

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY. **J. A. HUNTER,** NOTARY PUBLIC.

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS

—E. C. Johnston left for Cleveland Thursday morning on legal business.

—J. C. Markert left Wednesday for Lakeside to spend a few days there.

—Mr. Geo. H. King left Thursday to visit among relatives in the Keystone State.

—Miss Jennie Emery returned to her home in Bellefontaine Wednesday after a week.

—Mrs. D. Yake returned from her trip to Iowa last week after quite an extended absence.

—Mr. and Mrs. Christ Tinkepp left this afternoon for Columbus to attend camp meeting for a week or two.

—Bucyrus Telegraph: Carl Fields returned today from Marion leaving Mr. Field there for a further visit.

—Miss Genevia Johnston left for Toledo Thursday where she will visit for a short time before her return to Chicago.

—Mrs. Wm. Gruetty and daughters Mrs. Will Mintz and Miss Frome left Thursday for Lakeside to spend a week at that resort.

—Harry D. Morrill, the good looking traveling salesman for [illegible], has gone to Lakeside to spend a short vacation from business.

—Mrs. E. A. Carson is spending this week among her relatives in Bellefontaine. Mr. Carson has taken a short business trip to Chicago.

Dr. Joshua Copeland was over from Kenton Thursday talking business and politics. He is a McNeal delegate at large and insists on harmony.

—Rev. Wright has withdrawn from the pastorate of the Regular Baptist Church in this city, and the church has determined to extend a call to Rev. A. W. Yale.

—Dr. Sweney was called to J. N. Campbell's east of Caledonia Wednesday to assist if possible in saving the life of Master Ray Campbell, whose accidental shooting we have already noticed.

—Several fine horses were sold in this market Thursday, an unusual number of them coming in from Richland township. The sellers were generally satisfied with the good prices they received.

—The A. M. E. church and Sunday school picnicked at the Fair Grounds Thursday under the leadership of Supt. Whiteley and Pastor Davis. There was a good time and a large attendance.

—Ordination service at the Big Island Baptist church at 3 p.m. next Sabbath. Three deacons to be set apart. Sermon by Rev. M. G. Minter, ordaining prayer by Rev. Sutton. Everybody invited.

—Mrs. W. C. Richardson left for New York City on Wednesday, where she will join her father Mr. Ireland Furbanks, and take a two months trip abroad. Mr. Richardson accompanied his wife as far as Kent.

—Pastor A. Beaty and the church over which he ministers began a camp meeting at Scott Town Friday evening of this week, to last over Sunday at least. Noted speakers and singers will be in attendance.

—With some fear of the results we announce Congressional Joy to be in Marion Thursday. We refer to Mr. Joy, of Delaware who is in the vicinity looking up his chances of securing votes in the Marion county delegates.

—Tuesday night's storm had some very damaging effects a few miles north of Marion. Heavy hail fell and the excellent fields of standing corn were cut clean to the stalks. The fields presented a rare sight the next day.

—Bucyrus is to be regaled by an eight round light glove contest between Munroe of Cleveland, and Ryan of Philadelphia next Tuesday evening at the gymnasium in that city. The mill is to be a bona fide affair and some rare pugilistic sport is promised.

—J. Columbus was in the wreck that befell the Detroit excursionists at Slocum Junction and was slightly hurt. He is now at one of the leading hotels of Detroit having his bills footed by the railroad company and enjoying himself splendidly. The officials insisted that he stay until Saturday.

—From what we observe the political pot is boiling about as heretofore, and, in response to the general inquiry, we have only to say that harmony is not even a promised quantity or condition. Marion county Republican politics can not be likened to a calm sea on whose placid waters there is plain sailing. The situation is very unfortunate for the party.

—O. W. Johnston leaves tonight for Oregon and Washington Territory. Jack goes to the far west with the view of locating a future home and he has certainly decided upon one of the most promising lands in all the United States. When he strikes the exact spot to suit his notion he will be joined by his wife and daughter and can rest assured the well wishes of a host of warm friends here go with him.

—Arrangements have been made for a special train to Mt. Gilead on the day of the Congressional convention and a fifty cent rate has been secured. There will undoubtedly be a very large attendance from Marion and it leads us to remark how unwise it was to select Mt. Gilead as the place for the convention. There are already inquiries from there to know how to prepare for the crowd and the accommodations as to hotels are totally inadequate. Marion is the only city in the district with sufficient accommodations to care for the crowd and the convention should have been held here. The fact is Marion is the only city in the district and she gets less than any of them.

—W. S. Cunningham was the victim of a rare shave at Isaleb's barber shop on Tuesday night. Though Fred is a Prohibitionist and thinks of going on Belva Lockwood's ticket he is a great protectionist nevertheless and when Will came in for a shave concluded to give a sample of shaving under free trade. He was accordingly seated in a straight back chair beyond the range of a mirror and tortured in every conceivable way but he never objected, for he wanted the illustration impressive. During the performance a Democrat came in and proceeded to pile the chairs and shop furniture around as suggestive of the reign of free whisky, and things did have the semblance of a rare old drunk. Thus the campaign moves along gloriously.

Official Report of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture

The following percentage estimates are based on the full returns of our regular township correspondents.

The general condition of crops is above that reported July 1.

Wheat shows an advance of one point making 81 per cent of a full average crop. The quality however is below the expectations of a month ago. Wheat on clay lands was injured with rust while that on well drained strong lands was of good quality.

Oats are of a good quality and shows 88 per cent of a full crop.

Potatoes promise 80 per cent. While the acreage is up to and in some counties over a full average. The early planting was checked by dry weather prior to July 1st.

The outlook for fruit is most promising and from the numerous entries made by counties and individuals for the Ohio Centennial we may say the crop of apples peaches and plums has not been equaled for years. While the farmers of Ohio will not have much revenue from their wheat they will have abundance from their orchards.

Pastures are in better condition than usual. At this date, last year the pastures were parched and farmers were feeding their new hay and green corn.

The corn crop promises more than a full average. The acreage is large and the rich green color promises a full crop.

Alleged Horse Stealing

Squire Payne's court was occupied Tuesday with a very mixed up case of alleged horse stealing. The defendant in the case was a fellow named J. K. Robbins who hails from Broadway and peddles churns for a livelihood. Robbins hired a horse and buggy of Benedict & Benedict at Richwood July 4th intending to use the same until business began to wane. He finally began playing in hard luck and left the buggy at Bish's stable in this city and afterwards left the horse in a stable at Bucyrus. The Richwood firm was apprised of the whereabouts of their property by Robbins but when they were called for, $40 charges were found against the buggy here, and $15 on the horse at Bucyrus, the charges being for feed, money loaned etc. Robbins was arrested and a trial begun before Squire Payne but the case was settled by Robbins giving secured notes for all the costs and damages footing up about $50 in all. The fellow did not seem to have been playing a rascally part but rather fell a victim to the hardships of hard luck.

Watching for Burglars

An interesting watch for burglars occurred at the home of Wm. Lolander in South Marion suburbs Tuesday night. Mr. Lolander was awakened by what he believed to be burglars up stairs and he immediately dispatched word to the Rhoadses, who are neighbors, to come and help capture them. Two of the Rhoads men responded and found Lolander standing at the stair landing with a gun waiting to perforate the intruders. But investigation proved the gun wasn't loaded! Then the men proceeded up stairs to meet the visitors face to face, but the search failed to reveal them and now the men are wondering whether the whole thing was a scare or whether the festive burglar jumped out the second story window and escaped with a broken leg.

Strange Matrimonial Infelicity

J. J. Smead has sworn to a petition for divorce from his wife Ellen, to whom he was recently married seeking dissolution on the ground of physical malformation that renders her incompetent to perform the duties of wifehood.

It seems proper in this connection to note the filing of a divorce petition by J. K. Bishop who wants to be separated from his wife Ella on the ground of her unfaithfulness, and the petitioner in the case named above is charged with being the disturber of his family peace. Indeed, Mr. Bishop attempted to arrest Smead for adultery but Squire Payne could find no law for the case for there was the fact of cohabitation. A day for the bald heads is promised when court convenes.

The Board of Education

The Board of Education, Marion Public Schools, met in regular session on Tuesday evening but did not transact any considerable amount of business.

The Board of Examiners was instructed to hold an examination of applicants to teach on August 16th, and several bills allowed including the estimate of Architect Terrell to Ross & Hullinger for $1187 and Smead & Co. for [illegible].

Bids for furnishing coal were opened and the contracts awarded. S. J. DeWolfe will furnish the hard coal for the North building at $6 per ton, and Frendergrast will furnish Silver Creek lump coal at $2.03 per ton. Bids were submitted by all the local dealers and the figures were decidedly close.

—Director True received a letter from Col. Toone last week saying the regular monthly meeting of the Ideal Drummond Directors was deferred a few days to meet in called session when the contract would be relet and work pushed to completion between Marion and Fredericktown. It is certain that the Ideal Drummond projectors are acting in good faith for they continue to spend their good money.

—On Wednesday the County Commissioners reported favorably on the proposed Goose Creek ditch improvement and appointed J. W. Scott as engineer of the same, to make survey and estimates. The proposed improvement calls for a double two foot tile drain from East street at the intersection near Center along the line of the ditch to the Garden City pike and from there to the mouth of the ditch the water way is to be open.

—Engineer Morrison is here again and expresses himself as more hopeful of a waterworks adjustment than heretofore. He still imposes the condition of a formal extension of time however, and we have some doubt about that being secured. The situation has no ray of hope that we can see, and Marion will pass another winter amid the dangers from fire that have worried us in the past. It is unfortunate in whichever light it is regarded.

CAUGHT AT FORGERY

A Stout Gentleman Named J. W. Thomas Lands in Jail

A ripple of excitement was caused this afternoon by the arrest of a stout gentleman named J. W. Thomas aged about thirty years who thought he struck moss backs in Waldo tp. where he could defraud with impunity.

Wednesday morning, Thomas presented an order to Township Clerk Wesley Miller of Waldo with the forged signatures of Directors J. J. Davis and H. Fuellen of the School Board in subdistrict 6. He represented that it was for blackboard repair work and found no difficulty in getting an order on the treasurer. With the clerk's order he went to Treasurer Daniel Augenstein and desired a check for the amount. Eight dollars in cash was tendered but Thomas insisted on a check, for his dumb partner would spend the cash and he was finally given a check on the Marion County bank for eight dollars.

Mr. Augenstein afterwards felt fearful of trickery and sent word to the bank to watch that the check wasn't raised to $80, a very easy and a very probable ruse. In the meantime the forgery of the directors order was discovered and Mr. Lewis and Clerk Miller came to town.

About half past two o'clock Mr. Thomas appeared at the Marion County Bank, but he was quizzed and discovered he was suspicioned before handing over the check and turned to go out. Mr. Reed intercepted him and attempted to learn the amount, and E. G. Johnston attempted to secure the check but the fellow cleverly swallowed the mysterious paper and ended all investigation in that line. Marshal Redd arrived in the meantime and Mr. Thomas was arrested and taken before Squire Alston. There he was questioned for a short time and finally, after waiving examination, bound over to court in the sum of $600 under charge of forgery. Failing to give bond he was committed to the care of Sheriff Kelly.

Thomas's story is to the effect that he got the forged order from his partner Wm. Harvey who is now hard to find but the story seems strange. Indeed the thing looks like a very clear case against him.

Caledonia

The rains of the past week have been of incalculable value to farmers. All but wheat farm products have now been given an impetus to grow.

Miss Etta Koch who has been visiting in York State for over eight months returned last Thursday.

J. N. Anderson took a trip to [illegible] this week.

The School Board is repairing the school house and cleaning up the yard preparatory for school, which commences Sept. 3.

Ray Campbell the young boy who was shot at Climax with a Flobert rifle last Saturday is in a critical condition. There is little hope of his recovery.

The Caledonia Unions went to Agosta on August 2d and as usual were done up brown. Score 19 to 3 in favor of Agosta. We do not like to criticise but judging from appearances there are about nine players in the club that need strengthening.

The Buckeye ball club played a picked nine from Marion last Friday and won by a score of 21 to 2.

A petition with thirty one names attached was presented to the Council, asking to be allowed to vote on the question of local option again. The Council tied on the question of submitting the vote, and the Mayor put a quietus on it by vetoing the petition at present. A remonstrance to the petition is being circulated and this has caused the ire of both parties. This ought not to be the case as all claim an equal right to an expression.

There is a petition out to deepen Lee Run ditch and it promises to be a lively time when all parties concerned come together.

H. Rowse and family have returned from a few weeks sojourn among the lakes.

Our sick are improving.

Aug. 7, 1888. TIDES

The Scott Town Picnic

The annual picnic of the Scott Town Sunday School was held in the grove just north of town Thursday August 2d. The attendance was not so large as last year on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever in the neighborhood west of here. However it was a grand success, what was lacking in numbers was made up in interest. The first school to arrive in delegation was Moral, followed by Clifton, Union and Zion. The forenoon exercises began with music by the Scott Town Band, followed by a song by Scott Town school and prayer by Rev. Browning of Zion, after which an anthem by Scott Town was well rendered. Then an address of welcome by Rev. Partridge was listened to with interest. There were also a number of songs and recitations rendered, all of which were very good. A five minutes speech by Rev. Falrite was listened to with interest, after which came the picnic.

The afternoon exercises began with music by Clifton School and although there was plenty of music and speeches during the afternoon decidedly the best thing listened to during the day was an oration by John Lane Jr.

ONE WHO WAS THERE

Probate Court

C. J. Carberson administrator of the estate of Jane Carey filed final account.

Frederick Lemmon, native of Germany received first and final naturalization papers.

J. N. Anderson administrator of the estate of Albert L. Hunter filed first and final account.

Thomas Dickson administrator of the estate of [illegible] filed petition to sell real estate. Sale ordered.

J. W. Dowling, assignee of E. H. Coulter, filed first account.

Thomas Ryan, administrator of the estate of James O'Connor, filed first and final account.

Army of the Tennessee

The 21st annual reunion of the Army of the Tennessee will be held at Toledo September 5th and 6th. The annual address will be delivered by Capt. Gilbert A. Pierce. All arrangements for the meeting have been committed to a local executive committee of that city who will give due notice of their arrangements. General W. T. Sherman who is president of the association, will be present.

QUARTERLY STATEMENT

Of the Marion Building, Savings and Loan Company

OFFICE OF MARION BUILDING, SAVINGS & LOAN CO., }
MARION, OHIO, AUGUST 1 1888. }

To the Board of Directors Marion Building, Savings & Loan Co.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit my report of the financial and statistical condition of the Company on July 30th 1888.

RESOURCES.

Loans on mortgage	$13,890 00
Net cash on hand	100 [illegible]
Office furniture and fixtures	64 [illegible]
Fees and stationery	118 40
Expenses	[illegible]
Delinquent taxes	2 [illegible]
	$14,[illegible] 62

LIABILITIES.

Deposits on running stock	$8,[illegible]	
Deposits on paid up stock	1,400 00	
Deposits on loan shares	[illegible]	
Passbooks & certificates	[illegible]	
		$14,189 [illegible]

No loans made		[illegible]
No members received into the company	[illegible]	
No members withdrawn becoming borrowing members	16	
No members withdrawn from the company	6	
		[illegible]
Present number depositing members		96
No of shares taken by depositing members	[illegible]	
No shares withdrawn by members taking loans	10[illegible]	
No shares withdrawn in cash	19	
		[illegible]
Present No shares held by depositing members		[illegible]
Capital stock represented by shares held by depositing members		$[illegible] 00 00
Capital stock represented by shares held by loan members		13,900 00
Capital stock represented by certificates of paid up members		1,100 00
Total capital stock		$[illegible],800 00

Respectfully submitted,
E. B. DURFEE, Secretary.

I hereby certify that the foregoing statement is true and correct.
A. H. KRUSE, President.

Prospect

Robert Watkins has been disabled to some extent by being badly bruised in a runaway accident last week. While out driving with Miss King, on the Green Camp pike, the horse became frightened at the cars and attempted to run away. In the sudden checking of the horse the buggy wheels broke down and badly wrecked the vehicle.

Grissom Gallagher cut his arm severely the other day with a set of machine knives.

W. W. Gast's horse ran away the other day doing considerable damage to the buggy and harness. No person in the buggy.

Wm. Almendinger and Frank Snyder engaged in a pugilistic encounter Wednesday and Snyder's eye is in mourning. A disagreement about a boundary fence was the cause.

George Court, wife and grandchild of Marysville visited at the homes of A. C. and Newton Mounts and Thomas Phillips last week.

Mrs. Charles Wolfrung and daughter of Delaware are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

McDonald and Murray star wheelmen from Pittsburg stopped in town a few hours Monday. They were on their way to Cincinnati and were accompanied as far as Green Road by Mohr, Sells and [illegible].

A large crowd came down from Marion and had a picnic at the dam below town.

The Green Camp base ball club played the Prospect club at this place Friday and the game resulted 21 to 16 in favor of Prospect. The club here expect to play the Mt. Victory club at Agosta on Tuesday Aug. 14th for $50 a side.

Wm. Lawrence has been elected janitor of the village school building for the coming school year at a salary of $17.50 per month.

The ladies of the Prospect [illegible] Society have a picnic at Green Bend today.

A party of nine of Prospect's sporting young men spent Sunday in Marion. For further particulars call on [illegible].

John VanBrimmer has left the county infirmary and is at present sojourning in Prospect.

We are informed that there is to be an excursion run from Columbus to Prospect by the Switchmen's Association on Sunday August 26th. About three thousand are expected to be present.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Butler has been quite sick with cholera infantum for a few days but is much better at present.

Mrs. Jerome Dodge is getting well very rapidly.

August 9 1888. M

Reduced Rates on All Railways

Marion Ohio Aug. 7, 1888

A. H. Kling, J. O. Sharpless, H. J. Van Fleet, Marion Ohio.

GENTLEMEN:—In accordance with your request I hand you the following rates, rates which I have secured for our celebration to be held on the 23d inst.

The Chicago and Atlantic Ry will make rate of one fare for round trip August 21st to 24th Preston and intermediate stations to Marion.

The N. Y. P. and O. Ry will make rate of one fare for round trip [illegible] and Urbana and intermediate points to Marion good only August 24th.

The C. H. V. and T. Ry will make one fare for round trip, Columbus and Carey and intermediate points to Marion August 23d to 24th.

The C. C. C. and I. Ry will make one fare for round trip Crestline and Bellefontaine and intermediate points to Marion August 23d and 24th. From other points to Marion on same day, excursion rates will be given to parties of not less than five.

Truly Yours,
G. M. BENTON, Committee.

—The announcement that Mrs. Alice J. [illegible] during her brief stay in Marion, is to give an evening of song, will be received with pleasure by that lady's many friends. Recitations by Miss Emma May Wright will add to the attractiveness of the program. Date Monday August [illegible] at City Hall.

DRESS GOODS!

Ladies, now is the time to buy yourselves a nice Silk or Wool Dress at D. YAKE'S Clearance Sale, where you get

20 PER CENT. OFF.

A Full Line of Carpets Very Cheap

D. YAKE.

DR. A. W. TAYLOR,
ELECTIC
Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE: First door east of M. E. Church.

Fulton

Mrs. Martha Henderson died and the funeral took place on Tuesday last. She was 78 years old, and was an old resident of our township. The Henderson family was one of my early patrons. I was their family physician for many years and up to the time I retired from practice.

Mrs. Hannah Stone died and her funeral took place the same day. She, too was an old resident and was raised in our township.

Out of the number who have been sick of late an unusual number have died. Mrs. Ebberts has been sick for more than three weeks from a modest attack of fever, and I understand that she is not much better, but will probably recover. The time to cure fever is in the outset. There are not many cases of sickness hereabout, but what there are seem to hang on.

We had a hail storm a little north of Fulton on Tuesday evening, which did a good deal of damage to corn and fruit. It came south near to W. W. Morris and stopped.

Mrs. Dunning will probably start home on Saturday. She lives in Chicago and has been here on a visit and business trip.

Rev. Mun, of Hillsdale, is here visiting his brother H. N. Mun.

Mr. Gardner of Bellefontaine was here yesterday, estimating the damages done me last fall by the railroad fires. I think we can settle.

Oats are turning out well so far as threshed but fall short in weight. What wheat I have harvested, or my tenants did, runs about 12 bushels to the acre, but we only left the best, and sowed the balance to oats. Corn is doing well.

C. has commenced his house on the Morris farm and expects to finish it up this fall, no preventing providence.

The Davis and McNeal contest is over and sides will all be harmonious and Marion county will get the candidate. We ought to and I believe we will. Nothing more.

August 8 1888. O

Claridon Adelaida

Children's Day services were held at East Claridon Sunday evening last.

Mrs. D. L. Williams visited relatives in Delaware and Union counties last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Mozier, of Edison, visited Jacob Howser's on Saturday ult.

James Ivey left Tuesday last for Indiana to look at the country.

D. L. Williams went to Delaware on the 6th, on business, expecting also to be at Radnor and Prospect.

Through the kindness of Mr. I. S. Adams the people of Claridon and vicinity had the privilege on August 31, of hearing the Mendelssohn Quartette. It is needless to say that their music was highly appreciated by the unusually large crowd that attended. Had it not rained the attendance would have been unprecedented. Mr. Adams is to be congratulated on the success which attended his efforts.

August 7. X

Marion Gun Club

The Marion Gun Club had but ten members in the weekly shoot Thursday. Frash and Stone tied on the best score and Stone won the silver badge in shooting off. Kling was away off without his "Smiley" and Frame shot to see how poorly he could do. The score is below:

Kling	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0	8
Frash	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	13
Stone	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	13
Iles	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0	9
Miller	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1	12
Harraman	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1	11
Fauser	1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1	8
Frame	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0	6
Elkins	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1	12
Perry	0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1	10

Marion Markets

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers the list is corrected on Friday of each week.

Wheat (new)	60@75
Wheat (old)	85
Corn	40
Oats	25@30
Butter	10
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Cattle	2½@4
Hogs	5
Sheep	[illegible]
Wool	22@25
Potatoes (new)	40

Green Camp

John Dutchman is on the sick list.

J. G. Summerlot is paying the highest cash price for poultry.

Green Camp base ball club was defeated at Prospect August 3d.

Miss Minnie Boxwell and Miss Lilly Herold are visiting in Marion.

A. S. Summerlot has sold his cider press. Andrew [illegible] is running his cider press full blast and guarantees satisfaction to all.

August 9 1888. ANDREW [illegible]

Farmers' Institute

The officers of the Marion County Farmers' Institute met in Agriculture Hall Wednesday, August 8 at 2 p.m. with a fair attendance from all over the county. On motion it was decided to hold a Farmers' Institute and basket picnic in Gast's Grove, Prospect O., on Thursday, August 30, exercises to begin at 10 o'clock a.m. A fine program is being prepared and a good time is anticipated. Everybody is invited.

JOSEPH KRUSINGER, Sec.

W AND E

The 46 inch Henriettas in the new fall shades at 75c are very desirable.

We are selling Tricots, Ladies' Cloths, Dress Flannels, Jamestowns, &c., at prices never before heard of in Marion.

Just received: Rich, heavy Black Silk at 98c. We invite comparison with any Silk at $1.25.

Black Silk Warp Henriettas at prices that it will pay you to take advantage of.

Bleached and Brown Muslins, Prints, &c., at less than the manufacturers' prices.

CARPETS—A full line for fall.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

THE OLD
RELIABLE
WILL SELL YOU
CHINA, CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE
Cheaper than any house in Central Ohio.

Ladies, we will show you the goods with pleasure. Call and be convinced that our prices are correct.

R. FAHEY.
[wed fr&wk]

DR. J. W. McMURRAY,
Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist.

EYES Scientifically fitted with SPECTACLES.
Electric, Medicated Vapor and Hot Air BATHS.

OFFICE: [illegible] Block, corner East and Center Street. Up Stairs.
[thurs sat & wk]

FOR FIRE INSURANCE
—CALL ON—
H. M. AULT,
Campbell's Block.

CAUTION!

Beware of Fraud, as my name and price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearer against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all BOYS and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by Terpany & Rhoads.

RETROSPECT

I see again the sudden fleck
 Of sunshine on her dusky hair,
The round young curves of throat and neck
 The faded gown she used to wear
I feel her timid hand grow cold
 Within my own, and hear again
Her shy, sweet whisper as of old
 'No, not good by! Auf wiedersehen'

The gnarled, gray apple trees astir
 With little winds let fall a rain
Of pinky bloom all over her
 Home stepping thro' the long green lane
The thrush pipes noisily and sees
 She pauses with a wistful smile
To wave a last farewell to me
 Still lingering by the trysting stile

Ah sweetheart! that was years ago
 And Time soon taught us to be wise
To laugh at Love's poor, painted show
 And look at Life with clearer eyes
I joined long since the city crowd
 You in a palace over seas
A silken beauty pale and proud
 Have no such memories as these

And yet somehow I'd like to be
 A fool again and just live thro
The days when you believed in me,
 And I poor lad believed in you!
 —M I W

OLD BRIX.

The Battle of the Flowers, the first act in the Carnival drama at Nice, was at its height. Not entirely a bloodless battle, as Harry Prescott's nose testified, hit by the stem end of a bunch of box and bedraggled gilly flower.

Saucy audacious Lady Carriston held her handkerchief to one eye, but the other was wickedly unabashed as usual and she seemed in a fair way to avenge her injuries by the vigor with which she sent volleys of stocks, hyacinth and narcissus pellmell into the passing carriages, the crowd, the tribune and even into the respectable midst of the municipal jury.

In the crowded tribune lavishly decorated with red calico garlands and flags of all nations, a thin young man with a grand profile sat with a half emptied basket of pale Parma violets on his knees. In the long procession of gayly adorned carriages he had eyes for one only—a dainty little Victoria transformed into a fragrant bower of mimosa and mauve hyacinths. It enshrined an elderly lady and an exceedingly pretty girl in white cashmere and pale gray fur, the latter tossing her bouquets and avoiding the strokes of those thrown en revanche, with charming grace and vivacity. Although her aim was no surer than that of most of her sex, many of her pansies found their way into the garrison of the young man with the famed nose, perceiving which he with ecstatic delight squandered more than one gold piece upon roses and violets with which he raked the Victoria fore and aft.

As a farewell burst of music and a cold wind creeping up from the sea announced that the revel was over, Mr. Sydney Neal, of the statuesque features, was in a state of mind to feel no astonishment had a rosy cloud descended to whisk his goddess away to her native Elysian fields. As she seemed about to take her departure from the promenade like ordinary mortals, Mr. Neal collared a gamin picking up bouquets from under the horses' heels and bade him follow the Victoria out of the throng and report the hotel at which it set down its precious freight.

"Avenue Victor Hugo No. 63," announced the young waif half an hour later, his eyes big as saucers at the unusual sight of a five franc piece in his grimy palm.

The Misses Bynner, plain, elderly and eminently prudent in deportment and style of dress, cudgeled their well balanced brains for the next three days to understand why a well dressed, distinguished looking young gentleman found the contemplation of their garden and front windows so particularly engrossing. Alas! for the carelessness of street Arabs the world over—this young valet of Mr. Neal's selection had followed home the wrong carriage, a discovery which plunged that gentleman into the deepest despair. Doubtless while he was making a fool of himself staring the Bynner establishment out of countenance his divinity had spread her wings and vanished to parts unknown. In vain he searched for her on the promenade, at the Casino at Monte Carlo and all the rallying places of fashion and idleness. Try as he might to forget them, the girl's lovely brown eyes haunted him with their half mocking, half caressing winsomeness. Waking or sleeping, he saw only her graceful slender figure in its soft white dress enframed in fragrant masses of flowers. Find her again he must, and break the spell she had cast about him or become her willing bond slave for life if she so wished. And yet how could he hope to find her, not even knowing her name? The thought was maddening.

* * * * *

"Aunt Helen, let us do the Cornice road tomorrow if it is fine," said Miss Margery Moore, the object of Mr. Neal's intemperate admiration.

"Oh, Margery dear, not during Carnival week! You have no idea of what prices these rascally coachmen ask now and such tricks they play upon us poor foreigners. Carnival time excuses everything, you know. Why, Lady Bellaby told me her donkey man made her pay double fare for going up Monte Labbia and then winked at the donkey and made him lie down till she promised to pay three francs pourboire to have him encouraged to get up. Everybody says it is very imprudent to go anywhere till next week."

"People always have a great deal too much to say about affairs not their own, and Lady Bellaby is always floundering among breakers where other people find only smooth sailing," replied Miss Moore with decision. "Procrastination is such a mistake; we have put off this trip dozens of times, and I mean to go tomorrow or never."

"Very well, if you insist we will go, but I think it very imprudent for two ladies alone to take such a trip during the one lawless week of the year."

"Nobody is so safe as the unprotected female abroad, my dear aunt; the whole world feels itself in duty bound to take care of her. Trust to me and you will come to no harm."

* * * * *

Mr. Sydney Neal, feeling that a canter over the hills in the delicious February sunshine might calm his troubled spirit, betook himself to the remise of Aristide Jehan & Son to engage a horse. At the door of this establishment, patronized by the elite of Nice, Mr. Neal became aware of a furious palpitation of his heart and a sudden weakness at his knees. Issuing forth from the æsthetically furnished salle d'attente he beheld the vision of his dreams, his goddess Flora, with a great bunch of carnations in one hand and a Directoire parasol in the other. She gave Mr. Neal a swift comprehensive glance which seemed to the credulous young man to speak volumes; she remembered him, and was glad that fate brought them together again if only for a brief meet.

"Remember, 10 o'clock promptly tomorrow morning," said the young lady as she stepped into the bright sunbeam.

"Without fail, madame; you may always trust the promises of Aristide Jehan, your humble servant," replied the hotel Adonis with his hand on his stomach and a caressing [illegible] the ends of his waxed mustache. "What these American ladies are [illegible] of loveliness," the [illegible] continued as Miss Moore and her companion disappeared through the [illegible] stone gateway. "Such grace, [illegible] so well bred! None of the [illegible] over a fair price that people of other nations permit themselves."

This eulogy was uttered for Mr. Neal's benefit, whom the master of the house regarded with benign [illegible], knowing that he had generously chaffered two of the handsome young strangers' countrymen and scenting further [illegible] in this third representative of the [illegible] republic.

"These ladies, Miss Lee and her charming niece, are going to drive to Mentone tomorrow over the Cornice road. I hope they will have a fine day. Paolo shall take the upper by the lower road and return by the Col di Tigre. There is still snow up there, but tomorrow you will see it and it will be safe enough for the return trip."

"You are a [illegible] old gossip," Mr. Neal concluded mentally, "but I'm immensely obliged to you for your information." Then after agreeing to an extortionate price for the [illegible] the following day he took his departure in the wake of the [illegible] beauties of the [illegible].

The next morning at 10 o'clock a spacious barouche drawn by a well matched pair of white horses drew up before the Hotel des Palmes. A dull looking old coachman occupied the box, with a 10 year old boy humbly [illegible] among the [illegible] at his feet.

Mrs. Lee and Miss Moore made themselves thoroughly comfortable in this vehicle and set off on their drive over the magnificent highway, for the building of which the world owes a lasting debt of gratitude to the Corsican hero.

"Now, you dear croaking old thing, confess that you're glad I persuaded you to come today," said pretty Margery, patting her aunt's plump white hand coaxingly.

"One should not shout before one has fairly entered the woods," replied the elder lady cautiously.

"You are [illegible]. What more could you desire? Two good gentle looking horses with sound legs, a patriarchal coachman with silvery hair and honesty graven on his every brow, and the weather—could anything be more perfect? Look at that glorious blue sky and the violet and pale green shades in the sea and the glittering tiles of the roofs and the snow on the mountains beyond and—oh, everything."

The girl's eyes and cheeks glowed with this purest, most healthful pleasure—the enjoyment of an exquisite varying landscape seen for the first time. The angry volcanic crags peering over into the placid deep blue sea, the silvery pallor of the olives contrasting with the dark polished green of the fig trees, the daring sweeps of the road winding along the stony spine of the mountains. Quaint little villages clinging like a collection of wasps' nests to the rocks, vehicles of all sorts, picturesque and elegant, passing to and fro. Here a tiny bulking donkey laden with green and yellow crockery jars, there the four horse break whisking its load of curious strangers over to taste the fascinations of Monte Carlo.

At the first descent of any importance Jeannot, the little boy, jumped down from the box and applied a primitive but effective drag to the wheels—a pair of old sheets tied to stout ropes.

"I believed that young person was brought along solely for ornament. I see now that I was mistaken," said Margery, with a gay laugh at the shockingly bad old sheets. It was so easy to laugh this brilliant invigorating morning.

After luncheon at Mentone in a pretty garden close to the sea, they began the homeward journey over the highest part of the road so appropriately named, clinging to the [illegible] as a cornice follows the irregularities of a dentated brow. Always higher, past the village of Roc Bruno, said to have slipped down en masse from a plateau above to its present position. Past La Turbie with its melancholy cluster of dilapidated cottages. [illegible] there the ruins of a [illegible] perched proudly aloft as an eagle's nest. [illegible] Turbie, the tower built [illegible] for the worship of Jupiter. [illegible] down again and pulling off his cap [illegible] glossy dark [illegible] night. Here a branch road led away from the sea [illegible] with a view over a white world of snowy mountains. [illegible] and kept [illegible] roads [illegible] for return [illegible] a long steep pull [illegible] horses.

The dull [illegible] of evening [illegible] very impressive [illegible] heights, and Margery [illegible] aunt in vague [illegible] of the [illegible] shadows. Patches [illegible] began to appear [illegible] not a living creature [illegible] sound audible save [illegible] whir of a bird's wings.

* * * * *

Alas for Mr. Neal's plan [illegible] over to Mentone as [illegible] the object of his [illegible] Margery Moore. [illegible] him for the [illegible] lame and [illegible] Neal [illegible].

A powerful [illegible] just now [illegible] strong [illegible] defeated [illegible] after all.

[illegible]

"Miss [illegible] now [illegible] between Nice and [illegible] forty [illegible] of the way as well [illegible] a church [illegible]."

"Rather [illegible]."

"If I were [illegible] contrast [illegible] old Brix [illegible] usual [illegible] on the [illegible]."

[illegible] to find one at [illegible] train across the valley and up over the Col di Tigre—it's a pretty bit of country.

"I might meet her on the way home," thought Mr. Neal as he took leave of Mr. Jehan and the remise.

* * * * *

"I wish there were not so many holes and caves in the rocks," said Margery; "they are such convenient hiding places for brigands."

"Try to think and talk of something a little more cheering, my dear," said Mrs. Lee, whose mantle of timidity seemed to have fallen on Margery's shoulders.

At that moment there was a sudden roar like thunder and a huge piece of rock dislodged from the mountain above came crashing down upon the road. It stopped not fifty yards ahead of the carriage, making a formidable barrier where the space was too narrow to turn back with safety.

The ladies screamed, the frightened horses hung back trembling and restive, while the old man urged them forward close upon the great block of stone.

"Margery, is the old fellow mad? He seems to be trying deliberately to upset us," said Mrs. Lee, half under her breath.

"Stop! stop! not a step further or you will have us all over the precipice!" cried Margery, seizing the coachman's arm.

Never till the day of their death will those two women forget the horrified expression of that white haired old man as he turned his face toward them and said in awestruck tones:

"Madame, for God's sake tell me what to do. I am stone blind and I cannot see the danger before us. The good Lord forgive me for risking your lives."

It was indeed a trying situation. To advance was impossible, and to turn back a great danger for a blind man and two frightened women. No human being nor habitation was in sight, darkness was descending and help hardly possible from other carriages at so late an hour.

"What shall we do?" was the mute appeal in the eyes of the three unfortunates. To spend the night on the mountain in the intense cold, without food and in danger from highway marauders, was a dreary prospect.

"Oh, that I had been willing to stay quietly at home during carnival week," cried Margery dolefully.

"How dared you run such a great risk in undertaking to drive us down the mountain when you cannot see an inch before your face?" asked Mrs. Lee indignantly of the now abject old man.

"Lady, I earnestly beg your pardon, undeserving though I am. The fault is all mine. Mr. Jehan is not to blame. My grandson Paolo was to have driven you over to Mentone, but last night a gentleman offered him twenty francs to go to Cannes instead. Paolo had a dream last week that No. 403 would win the prize in the Musée lottery. Twenty francs was needed to buy the series containing No. 403. Paolo let himself be tempted, but I am worse than he—I, with my white hairs, who ought to be telling my beads in a corner instead of driving over the hills as I used to long ago. But Signora, [illegible] the delight of feeling the reins in my hands again and the fresh wind blowing in my face!"

"So you let Paolo go to Cannes and you risked our lives for a paltry twenty francs—for one of those iniquitous lotteries, too!" exclaimed Mrs. Lee.

"Yes, madame. I'm a very wicked old man. Paolo drove away from the Jehan remise this morning with this carriage. On the way to your hotel I took his place, with little Jeannot to guide me. The road after La Turbie is usually safe and quiet as a country lane, so I let Jeannot off there, as his mother is ill in a cottage near by. These horses and I have steady heads and are at home on these roads. Ah, me! old Brix, the king of drivers on the Riviera, has lost his crown now and proved himself an old rascal. But, madame, the demand for men was great; these carnival days make fools of a lot of us all. I have never played the rogue before and, the blessed Madonna helping me, I will not do it again."

"In the meantime we are to stay here on the mountain tonight catching our death of cold, if no worse fate overtakes us," said Margery hopelessly.

"Is not that the sound of a horse's hoofs?" suddenly interrupted old Brix, whose ears were sharper than those of people blessed with sight.

The old man was right, and presently a horseman was seen approaching at a sparkling pace round the brow of the hill. It was Sydney Neal, who had ridden across the valley as Mr. Jehan had advised, and by inquiring at La Turbie had followed the carriage instead of coming to meet it as he had at first planned.

Margery sprang forward to meet him with a welcome as eager as if he had been an old and valued friend for years. Afterward only she flushed a little at the memory of how she had seized his arm with both her hands and begged him to contrive some means of rescue.

With a man's nerve, cool head and unusually sharp eyes, it was no very difficult matter to unharness the horses, turn the carriage round by the united efforts of the company, reharness and go back to the first comfortable lodging for the night.

* * * * *

Thanks to the intervention of the big stone, Sydney Neal was enabled to assume in one short hour the role he so coveted, that of protector and friend to the beautiful girl he had learned to love.

Old Brix escaped the punishment he deserved in a way. Worse, Neal was wealthy and indulgent enough to send the old fellow a fiver to wear at his wedding with Margery three months later.—Lucy Blake in Frank Leslie's.

A Visit to Gibraltar

To one who [illegible] to Spain the traveler should pay a visit to Gibraltar [illegible] the Mediterranean. The fortifications, which are almost impregnable, were begun in A.D. 711 by Tarik, the Moorish conqueror of Spain, and have been added to and improved upon [illegible] ever since.

There is always an English regiment [illegible] at Gibraltar and a good deal of pleasant gayety goes on, but the place is [illegible] the gates at [illegible]. Perhaps [illegible] the traveler [illegible] Algeciras and [illegible] the little [illegible] wonderingly on the [illegible] the desert that [illegible] swarthy Moors [illegible] European ladies [illegible] toilets and [illegible] costumes.—[illegible] Chicago [illegible]

College Tree Planting

Ivy plants [illegible] tree planting make [illegible] the time [illegible] trees may [illegible] and arbor [illegible] may be produced from the [illegible].

LOSS AND GAIN

I sorrowed that the golden day was dead
 Its light no more the country side adorning,
But whilst I grieved, behold the east grew red
 With morning

I sighed that merry spring was forced to go
 And doff the wreaths that did so well become her,
But whilst I murmured at her absence, lo
 'Twas summer

I mourned because the daffodils were killed
 By burning skies that scorched my early posies
But whilst for these I pined my hands were filled
 With roses

Half broken hearted I bewailed the end
 Of friendships than which none had once seemed dearer
But whilst I wept I found a newer friend
 And dearer

And thus I learned old pleasures are estranged
 Only that something better may be given
Until at last we find this earth exchanged
 For heaven
—Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler in Good Words

THE LOVE OF A DAY.

I

"Well, Jack," observed Mr. Mortimore Wellden as he found himself on the stoop of his charming country residence upon the Hudson, "where are you going to spend your holidays? Europe, I guess?"

"Not a bit of it, father. I want to do my own dear land first. Just think of all there is to see here."

"We ain't fashionable, Jack."

"If you go that, sir, all the English swells consider it correct form, as they call it, to run over here. I tell you I was heartily ashamed of myself when that nice young fellow, Sir Henry Harden, asked my opinion about the distances in the Yellowstone Park. I was nearly snob enough to pretend to know, although I was never within 2,000 miles of the place. No, father, America first, say I."

"Spoken like a young American eagle," laughed the elder man, with a sparkle in his eye that indicated the pride that every true son of the Stars and Stripes fondles in his heart's core.

Mr. Mortimore Wellden is a banker, and a very wealthy one. His word is his bond and his dicta among moneyed men are regarded as law. His wife is one of those bustling women who toil and spin and scold the maids, as did her grandmother, a Randolph of Virginia, a hundred years ago.

There are two children, a daughter Mildred, aged 17, who is to come out at the first Patriarch's ball of next season, and Jack, a partner in the bank, aged 23 years.

Jack graduated at Harvard and was stroke in the University race. He is a trifle over six feet, built in proportion, and the owner of a pair of laughing blue eyes and thirty two magnificent teeth that flash beneath his tawny mustache.

Instead of dreading the dreary drudgery of the desk's dead wood, Jack plunged into banking with the ardor with which he took to boating, and is now not only his father's secretary and partner but his counselor as well.

Jack has never cared for female society. He of course attended balls and receptions and every species of entertainment that fashionable society exults in, but he prefers his book and his pipe, his dog and his gun and his spoilt sister to all the giddy dissipations of the madding crowd.

It was a broiling July day of last year that this conversation between father and son took place, and two weeks later found Jack Wellden at the Profile house in the White mountains on a tramp after the most approved fashion. He wore a dust colored check knickerbocker suit, with big gaiters and a deerstalker's cap. His impedimenta, or baggage, consisted of a knapsack and alpenstock and a field glass of great power. He was alone, and least lonely when most alone.

A valise laden with conventional garments awaited him at such hotels along his route as pleased his imperial majesty to regard in the light of temporary headquarters, for his mother on kissing him au revoir uttered these solemn words:

"Jack, never, never be without your evening dress suit."

Jack had made the Profile house his headquarters for a week, debouching from it to various romantic passes and notches only accessible to those lithe of limb and brawny of muscle. Instead of joining in the lawn tennis or the hops he used to sit for hours on the piazza, his pipe in his mouth, watching the comers and goers, the tourists of all sorts and conditions that passed merrily on their way.

It must be told him in the strictest confidence that Jack meditated a book, and he had even chuckled over the title, "Jack Among Hills," but fate willed that the book should remain unwritten.

II

Jack Wellden was no mere tyro as a walker. A member of the Athletic club of New York, he was a fancy man in the gymnasium and in the Westchester Pedestrian club second to none. For a wager he walked from Highbridge to Yonkers and back within a given and what seemed an impossible time, yet he scored a victory with several minutes to spare.

Mountain climbing was his delight, and to be out in the early dawn up in the silver mists that crown the summit of inaccessible crags to the youthful banker was nearer heaven than anything that earth could give him.

The notches around the Profile mountain are as numerous as they are inaccessible. No mere two weeks holiday young man need attempt them; they mean collar work from the word "go," and take more out of a man than an ascent of the Matterhorn or Mont Blanc. Jack found the hotel crowded from cellar to garret, but having had his baggage sent on in advance, the clerk, on account of the expensive appearance of the solid leather nickel plated valise, discovered that one room still remained open to the owner, and young Wellden was comfortably stowed away.

His appearance in the dining room created a tremor in the heart of one young lady's mamma, a certain Mrs. Pomroy De Smythe, hailing from the classic regions of Back Bay, Boston.

"Addie," she whispered to her daughter, "sit up straight, love, bite your lips a little, put on an English stare, for here's young Wellden, the banker, just arrived, and he's eligible, you know."

Miss De Smythe most willingly executed the commands of the general, her mother, and as Jack was passing the old lady threw out her grappling irons.

"Mr. Wellden, who would have imagined that you would be found in this out of the way place? Addie, darling, don't you see Mr. Wellden? That dear child is such a dreamer."

Jack bowed to Addie and after a commonplace remark was for passing down to an unoccupied table in a remote corner of the room, but Mrs. Pomroy De Smythe insisted upon his taking a seat at the table facing Addie, and as a consequence a pair of very dreamy eyes and a general undefined expression of love and undefined languor. Wishing both ladies in Jericho, the unwilling Wellden submitted to his fate.

"It will be only for a couple of days," he said to himself, "and I need not be at all punctual."

Mrs. Pomroy De Smythe was acquainted with Jack's mother. Mrs. De Smythe was a Vane, one of the Mayflower Vanes, and gave no quarter to plebeian blood.

"There is an awful mixture of people here, Mr. Wellden," she said. "Your dear mother couldn't, wouldn't stand it. There are only two parties we can know—one of them only in a hotel way. How are all the rosebuds of New York? I presume you have committed sad havoc this season?"

"Not I," said Jack honestly. "I am not in that line at all."

"Did you not admire some one of the debutantes? Come now, Addie, why don't you cross examine Mr. Wellden?"

Addie gazed into his eyes, and poor Jack, who was not accustomed to such manœuvring, blushed up to and media the roots of his hair.

"I assure you," he stammered, "I really don't go in for ladies' society, and," he gallantly added, "I admire them all so much that I could not possibly make a selection."

"I like that," laughed Addie, her eyes plunged into his. "He should see Miss Winthrop, mamma, should he not?"

"Well, I don't know that she is so very much," responded Mrs. De Smythe.

"She is immensely admired by the gentlemen, mamma."

"Her money, my dear child. They say she has $100,000 a year."

When Jack Wellden was allowed to retire into a corner of the piazza to smoke his beloved pipe he muttered half aloud:

"How dreadfully tiresome some people are. I can't stand them. I will do the Giant's Toe tomorrow and go out into the woods on Thursday."

III

It was after the biggest morning's work of his life in the way of climbing that Jack Wellden found himself once more in the region of the woods. The road was scarcely worthy of the name. It was more a sheep track through a tree shaded line, the grass resembling green velvet.

"What would I give for a hunch of bread and a glass of beer," he thought as he trudged along. "Perhaps this path will bring me to a farmhouse where I can buy something to eat and drink."

A turn in the lane showed him a quaint little wooden gate, and beyond the gate the red roof of a house, a nest hidden away in tufted foliage, away out of the world—just the corner of the earth for a man dead in love or a writer of romantic fiction.

As Jack pushed back the gate the sound of a girl's voice singing came to him through the green leaves and scented blossoms and summer day hum. It was a deliciously sweet young voice—a voice for a ballad, not for scene from opera—and he stopped to listen. The song was "Some Day." When she had concluded, he obeyed an imperative impulse and, crying "Brava," strode into her presence. On a rude stone seat beneath overhanging linden boughs and close to an open door revealing a kitchen such as Cinderella might have prepared for the amorous prince, sat a girl with hair of the purest gold, with which a stray sunbeam was mercilessly coquetting. She was petite but exquisitely molded, and was not beautiful by any means. Her bluish gray eyes were half concealed beneath black lashes that swept down her cheek, and in the glorious expression of those eyes lay the charm that recognizes no limit. Her nose was inclined to what Tennyson terms "tip tilted," and if her teeth were dazzling white, one or two were deliciously irregular, while the rich red lips, if a trifle too full, were absolutely young and fresh and charming.

She was attired in a blue and white striped short skirted muslin, crisp from the laundry, while a snowy waist of white with a rolling collar gathered together by a blue bow completed a simple yet most becoming toilette. Her little feet were enshrined in low shoes, blue and white striped stockings showing over them.

Instead of being abashed at the unexpected appearance of a stranger entering after so brusque a fashion, and in such a remote corner, this rustic maiden, who was by the way engaged in the very useful if not romantic task of hulling peas, preserved so dignified a self possession as to thoroughly abash the intruder, who blurted out: "I—ah—beg your pardon—I—uh—that is ——" then he stopped short.

The rustic lass, while continuing the hulling of the peas, and who seemed amused at his embarrassment, demurely asked:

"Are you looking for Mr. Stephen?"

"No, no. The fact is I have been to the top of the Giant's Toe and ——"

"To the top of the Giant's Toe!" exclaimed the girl, gazing up at the peak which towered above them in peerless majesty. "Why, that has never been done but twice."

"Twice."

"Twice, they say here."

"Thrice, I now say," he laughed. "I make a bad third. I am shamefully hungry and thirsty, and I thought I might get a crust and a glass of beer."

She looked at him in a quiet, searching way.

"You can have both."

"I am intensely obliged, but pray do not disturb yourself. I ——"

She had disappeared into the kitchen ere he had finished what he wanted to say, reappearing with wondrous celerity carrying a wooden platter containing bread and butter and "rapture," a quaint earthen flagon with a metal top containing a goodly measure of beer. Jack's thirst got the better of his manners, and almost without thanking the fair waitress he put the flagon to his mouth and fairly drained it.

"You were thirsty," laughed the girl.

"Wasn't I, though!"

"Would you like some more?"

"Not just yet, thank you. May I sit down?"

She motioned with her golden head to a pile of wood that lay close at hand against an upright wooden post, and Jack planted himself.

"May I smoke?"

The girl nodded. After he had lighted up she gravely asked him:

"What brought you here to this place?"

"Accident, pure and simple."

"Did you hear of it?"

"Of what?"

"Of this cottage?"

"Not a word. I come from New York. I am a bank clerk out for a holiday." As he afterward said: "I'll not want to dazzle a girl in her position with my partnership and prospects."

"I think you are telling me the truth," she said.

"Very close to it," he chimed in, with a hearty laugh, adding, "You live here all the year?"

"Nearly—at least as much as I can." And as if wishing to change the subject: "Do you get a long holiday?"

"Not very."

"It seems a nice way of spending it, then. Better, I mean, than lounging on hotel piazzas."

"Oh, I detest them," and for you to follow, without being aware of it, [illegible] out his idea to the sun.

The girl listened with evident pleasure.

"Can't I help you to hull the peas? I ought to do something for my bread," he laughed.

There was so much of the genial courtesy and youthful friendliness in the way he made the offer that the girl exclaimed:

"I think you had better. I shall never have them done in time."

Jack proved himself an expert, and was very, very sorry when his task was concluded.

"Good day to you," said the girl, gathering up her dish of peas.

IV

Upon the following noon Jack Wellden, with a very handsome photograph album, presented himself at the little gate, and strange to tell his heart went pit-a-pat. He was greeted by the old housekeeper of the hostess, or the daughter of the house. On this occasion, however, she was not engaged in hulling peas but in spinning at a quaint old spinning wheel, such as might have been the valued property of her great grandmother.

"Oh, you again!" she laughed.

"Yes, I thought you would like some photos of the Giant's Toe, so I've brought them for you."

"They are beautiful," she said, as she glanced over them, "but you did wrong."

"I am very sorry."

"I'll take one."

"That's for the bread, and one for the beer," laughed Jack.

These two young people got on so well together that the time slipped past till the spinning wheel was [illegible] neglected.

"This will never do," suddenly cried the girl, leaping to her feet. "Here I have been wasting my time with an unknown gentleman and ——"

"But I ——"

"But me no buts, sir, but go," pointing dramatically to the gate.

"I'll be hanged if I do," said Jack resolutely. "At least," he added, "until I say what I have to say, and what I thought I would never say." And then almost unconsciously, and of [illegible] he was utterly unable to control, Jack Wellden laid his throbbing heart, with all its hopes and fears, at the dainty feet of this dainty little maid.

"You are mad!" was all that she said, as she rushed from him into the house.

When Jack arrived at the gate upon the following day a strange man told him his business. Stung to the quick—love is always sensitive—Jack, crushing down all feeling, coldly replied:

"I have none."

As he wandered aimlessly through the woods his resolve shaped itself thus:

"That girl shall be my wife. What if she be penniless and lowly born? Virtue is born very close to the earth."

Seated upon the piazza of the Profile house in a corner out of the tide, he smoked his beloved pipe, gazing at the moon, as is the wont of happy and unhappy lovers.

A soft voice behind him:

"Mr. Wellden!"

He turned. It was Mrs. Pomroy De Smythe.

"Where have you been hiding yourself—on the top notches or in the depths of the woods? I want you to come over to yonder group. Miss Winthrop, our Boston beauty and great catch, is with us. I wish to present you to her on your dear mother's account."

This was cruel. Jack loved to be alone, and alone he intended to remain.

"I am awfully sorry," he said, "but ——" and he placed his jaw in the hollow of his hand.

"A toothache?"

"Oh, oh," groaned the hypocritical youth.

"I am very sorry. I got some camphorated oil put ——" And the good lady, after prescribing for him, left him to his reflections.

An hour later he felt that a five mile stroll would be better than a lounge, and as he descended the steps the light of the electric light fell upon the face and form of a young girl whom Mrs. Pomroy De Smythe was [illegible] assisting into a phaeton. Jack started as if he had been shot. His heart [illegible] leap backward.

"If you had been here 5 seconds more," exclaimed Mrs. De Smythe, "I would have presented you to Muriel Winthrop."

The presentation took place the following day later. Miss Winthrop, [illegible] the seclusion [illegible] who performed [illegible] the publicity of a hotel [illegible] herself with her chaperon at the [illegible] which Jack Wellden [illegible] surprised her. Sick to the death of [illegible] fashionable [illegible] enormous for [illegible] life in this charming [illegible] the healthier and the [illegible].

Of course, they are engaged. How could it be otherwise? They are to be married next month, and the honeymoon is to be spent in [illegible] where Jack Wellden discovered Muriel Winthrop occupied in hulling peas.—Frances Lee in Once a Week.

Theodore Thomas [illegible]

Mr. Milward Adams, the manager of the summer nights concerts, [illegible] good deal about Mr. Thomas. [illegible] will call upon him," said Mr. Adams, "you would on no [illegible] would find him abroad [illegible] that interests the public [illegible] and consequently nothing [illegible] in literature and art [illegible] finish a man in the [illegible] you talk to him [illegible] withdraw in a manner [illegible] change of the topic.

Any one who has watched Mr. Thomas at one of his concerts [illegible] that he is the master and the [illegible] ters of his orchestra know that [illegible] accordingly. The moment he [illegible] baton that moment every man [illegible] has one eye on him and the other on the score. Everybody is [illegible] angle. Every instrument is placed [illegible] the master has indicated [illegible] be placed. When the programme is finished the man who [illegible] from his pedestal and [illegible] does not turn [illegible] audience. He has [illegible] intelligence to the extent that [illegible] when the programme [illegible] have listened to [illegible] and he has [illegible] way home before the lights have been turned out. [illegible] with the claque. [illegible] hotel where he [illegible] parade [illegible] private residence [illegible]. When his business [illegible] of the day [illegible] over he may take a [illegible] drive.—Chicago Times

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THE ORIGIN OF BLACKMAIL.

Boldness and Sang Froid of Chinese Thieves—Philosophy of Endurance

Among the mechanisms which Chinese civilization has brought into the light of modern times is the blackmail system of modern Europe, which might merit the attention of the Peking Oriental society. The city is like a large reservoir filled with caged fish, all feeding on each other. The transportation of bullion affords fine pickings for many hungry mouths. Among the army of parasites which live on this [illegible] may be mentioned the porters or carriers in the capital, who derive very heavy emoluments from their judicious handling of the silver which passes through their hands. No doubt their gains are equitably distributed among their official patrons, who could not touch the unclean thing with their own hand. But the wealth of the porters excites the cupidity of others who prey on them. When a porter is known to be going on duty the banditti waylay him; his guard make no resistance, but if captured he is held for ransom and may have to part with half a year's profits to one successful raider. After the manner of the traders in the middle ages, the wealthy porters seek the protection of powerful barons here called wang, weh or princes. One of these lends the silver carriers his cart and mule, which the robbers do not care to meddle with, and for this service the prince receives his share of the profits which would otherwise pass, not without violence, into the hands of the bandits. The vulnerable porters further protect themselves by hiring prize fighters to sit on the shafts as they pass through the streets of the open city. These men also have to be extravagantly paid.

Another tribe of parasites pervades the city—the pickpockets—whose harvest is in the wet season, when the roads are nearly impassable. The other day a man boasted of never having had his pocket picked, when within ten minutes his pipe and case were snatched from his hands. Another was carrying a rich feather fan in his hand, his finger through the looped string in the handle for precaution—a handling from a thief cut his finger and forced him to release his hold.

Ladies are often the victims, even when riding in carts, and the thieves are so daring as to spring on the top of the cart while in motion and snatch the valuable head ornaments of the Manchu ladies inside, the cart driver taking no notice for fear of his own skin. The thieves are so well organized as to have regular depots where stolen property is stowed, and persons of influence can generally recover what they have lost if they are persistent enough. Near one of the gates is a market where stolen goods are regularly sold during one hour at daybreak. Spurious articles are often offered at this place. For example, a man thought he was getting a good bargain in a roast duck, but on reaching home he was surprised to find only a clever imitation in mud. There are also excellent counterfeits in paper of the Chinese boots, which dissolve at mere sight of water.

In the social arrangements of the Chinese the philosophy of grin and bear has been cultivated to an extreme perfection, and is [illegible] admirable. [illegible] bystander will never interfere with the commission of a crime in the open street in open day, and the whole system of predatory crime [illegible] tolerated [illegible] as the ordinary [illegible] in fact, foolhardiness [illegible] defective laws and all [illegible] suffering are borne with [illegible] the energy to resist and overcome [illegible] is sometimes supposed [illegible] the people really love these things.—Chinese Times.

Tact

The following notice was posted on the [illegible] bound [illegible] to keep from answering [illegible] thousand and one questions [illegible] delayed [illegible] Jones [illegible] plating mill [illegible] all we know [illegible] and [illegible] truth [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] this [illegible] we fail to [illegible] tonight.—[illegible]

Too Much Learning

[illegible]—What did you do with that [illegible] table?

[illegible]—I took it [illegible] sold [illegible].

[illegible]—Did you not see that [illegible] on the carved [illegible]?

[illegible] I saw it [illegible] but I knew you didn't [illegible] couldn't tell who you was [illegible] and you knowed him.—Texas Siftings.

Enough to Mix One Up

"[illegible] you went [illegible] vacation this [illegible]"

"[illegible] Pease Beach."

"Ah! How do you go to get there?"

"Hanged if I know. I thought I did, but I have been studying [illegible] railroad guide to [illegible] sure [illegible] can't tell anything about [illegible]."—Toledo Citizen.

He Should Have Brought Some Home

Wife—You left me without a cent this morning, [illegible] result is there is nothing but potatoes and bread and butter for dinner.

Husband (cheerfully)—Oh well, it's all right, my dear. I had a big lunch today at noon.—New York Sun